

## Chapter 1

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# Disclaimer

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### Description

He has been Abandoned by his clan , he has been considered waste from his childhood but he is a " Peerless Genius ". His father By the help of another person has sealed his Dantian to stop him exposing his exceptional talent . but after his rebirth ( suspense ), he becomes the most dazzling star of the continent .However he faces crisis and difficulties,as his Dao goes against the Heaven's will,overcoming everything eventually he achieves the highest boundary " The GOD OF WAR ".

\*Feinzell Note : This is earlier novel by KindHearted Bee before he wrote MGA.

Pardon the author for similar name.

Raws : <http://www.17k.com/book/118949.html>

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# Chapter 1 – Forgotten Genius

In Tianwu Continent everybody cultivates martial arts. every common peoples aim is to reach the higher realm of martial arts, so many peoples start practising martial arts very hard from the beginning.

But due to Heavens Intervention, not everyone have the qualification to become a master of " Master Of Martial Art ". Although you make effort, but if the "qi hai"(Sea of Qi)is absent then for whole lifetime you will not be able to become " Master Of Martial Arts".

(Note)- " qi hai " will be replaced by "Sea Of Qi"

The " Sea Of Qi " is formed by inborn talent you cannot cultivate it through practice. Generally the "Sea of Qi " starts forming in between the age of 12 – 15 yr in normal persons. For every 100 persons, one may not be able to form " Sea Of Qi " in their body.

It is for this reason many martial art clans will search for children with potential, to train and nurture the potential. Such children in the clans are known as " New Blood ", in YunZhong City is the home of such martial art clan.

At this moment a group of youths is gathered in family practising field, they are new blood of that family . At this moment complete attention is centred on a youth at the competition stage of practice field. A choroid youth on the competition stage, bends down to squat in the place, mouth puffs unceasingly, but wipes bloodstain from corners of the mouth.

“Xing Jue, Give up! present you are not my match at all ” the white clothing youth both hands fold, wears a look of ridicule and said to the choroid youth.

” Finished.....how do you know that ? ” After hearing the words of white clothing youth, that youth Xing Jue , lifted head slowly, making effort to clean the bloodstain on corners of the mouth, returning with a face that refuses to accept defeat.

“Oh..... if that’s the case then then, I will make you realise how big is the difference between you and me “, hearing Xing Jue not admitting defeat ,the sneering smile on the face of the white clothing youth disappears. Immediately he starts walking slowly towards Xing Jue with his right fist gripping tightly, a faint and light coloured qi starts condensing rapidly around his fist.

“Ahem.....suits me” seeing the white clothing youth walks toward him, Xing Jue shouted loudly to clear the way, he immediately stood up and storms toward the white clothing youth at the extremely high speed.

“Drinks!”

As Xing Jue storms in to attack, but the white clothing youth did not dodge it , but Xing Jue is about to get close its his death, a hint of sneer appears on his face , then immediately Xing Jue was hit with a fiercely fired punch, which did not directly hit him, but actually the qi energy from the white guy hits his body.maliciously.

“Puff!”

After the hit by the fierce fired punch, Xing Jue spouted out blood from the mouth directly, the body is likes a broken kite, with semi-circular arc, flies inverted and fiercely landed on ground.

“Is this.....the strength of qi..... ?” Xing Jue landing on the ground, is covering his chest and the whole face exclaims in surprise and said in a low voice.

“Finally knew the difference ? You a waste material” looks at the embarrassed



Xing Jue to decide, saying of white clothing youth whole face ridicules.

After hearing the words of white clothing youth, Xing Jue holds the double fist to grip tightly, the finger that pinches quack makes noise in heart unwilling and self-evident

“You and I ... compare also difference far,” in a moment of silence, Xing Jue suddenly shouted, his both feet moved suddenly, then moving storm swept away white boy again, but this time the rate actually more than just, but also much faster than the previous attack.

“Overconfident” swept again to Xing Jue’s decision, white boy’s face was floating a touch of fierce colour, who slowly raised his right fist, more powerful than just an invisible qi quickly gathered again.

” Xing Jue ....., that’s enough.” they will soon fight, a faint sound from outside resounds, but after hearing this voice, Xing Jue stopped with the white clothing youth definitely unexpectedly and looked at the guy . That guy is a full two meters high, strong muscles even across the coat, is clearly visible, who is responsible for training ” new blood” of the family, the teacher, a senior master of martial arts.

” Teacher ” Looking at the teacher on the training ground, Xing whispered, and now in his dark eyes actually thrown a hint of tears, which was unwilling to tear.

“Xing jue..... I know you’re not willing to, but this is a family rule. Today, I make you a test and Xing Feng already was an exception, I think present you also know that the difference between you and Xing Feng, right? “Looking at the black youth, the teacher faces Xing Jue without the slightest emotion, coldly, and after hearing the teacher’s words, Xing Jue also lowers the head definitely, for a very long time did not speak.

” The gap between the Warrior and martial artist is irreparable, because the martial artist can control the qi levels , so the warriors’s almost any attack is ineffective.”

” Well, even if you can not become a master of martial art, you will not be abandon by the clan, from now on you will be assigned to each industry among the clan, do your work, another way as the clan potency, this is the way you can repay the clan for many years of training ” Xing Jue did not speak for a very long time, the teacher has turned around and was saying serious to other youths.

After hearing the words of teacher, the youth in good order went out of the training ground under the arrangement of male servant, they are the people whose body has not formed the sea of qi, the youth like them are called “waste blood”. They will not be entrust with heavy responsibility regarding their families again, but assigns to various industries, when the house slave, is the worker, even if giving good performance ,they can only become a young manager, but today they were transferred as substitutes.

looking at the peoples dispersed gradually, Xing Jue in the training ground slowly stepped down the competition stage and then slowly went out of the training ground under servant’s leadership.

” Yeah ” looking at the back of the departing Xing Jue, the teacher sighed suddenly and also gushed out colour of regret on his serious face.

Xing Jue who is a 15 yr old senior martial artist, is in the clan batch of most talented ” New blood “, but it is regrettable that Xing Jue’s Body still unable to condense the ” Sea Of Qi “, although his cultivation talent is superb, but he is unable to utilise qi Energy. He is destined not to become a martial artist, even though Xing Jue’s cultivation talent is superb, he cannot escape from the fate of being abandon by his own clan. Since then he is no longer ” New Blood ” of the clan , only a slave.

House slaves .....

(Note) Clan – Xing clan

Xing Jue siting above the horse-drawn vehicle, looking out of the window for the passing of familiar scenes. Xing jue’s heart is filled with unwillingly, from a homeless teenager, to be was chosen as ” New Blood ” of Xing clan with a out of ordinary cultivation talent , becoming the strongest among all the ” New Blood ”

and tasting the taste of proud.

But it was regrettable that during Sea of Qi condensing age, Xing Jue wasn't able to gain success, the eye was looking at the weak person besides him who has exceeded him due to presence of "Sea Of qi", Xing Jue determined in anxiety. Although he can practice again desperately, but his body still unable to condense sea of qi. He was once considered as a genius, but unexpectedly became a "Waste Blood" of the clan.

"Xing Jue....., your teacher is very kind to you, as you easily obtained the position of manager in the clan." old servant comforted Xing Jue who was standing silent for a very long time with a melancholy look on the face.

This old servant was Xing Jue's personal servant, every body called him Zhang Lao. He himself was a preliminary warrior. After the Xing Jue was elected as a "New Blood", since then Zhang was beside his side. Zhang can be considered as the man who saw Xing Jue grow up, now seeing Xing Jue's appearance, he also naturally get distressed.

"Zhang Lao.....Don't worry, I am fine...." Xing Jue said after hearing the words of Zhang Lao, as he felt worry in Zhang Lao's voice. He grew in the care of Zhang Lao from childhood, so he also had similar sentiments for Zhang lao. Although in the heart he was very sad, Xing Jue Squeezed out a smile on his face while talking to Zhang lao.

"Yeah", However Zhang lao see how strong Xing Jue must be to put on a smile, but in his heart there is full of unspeakable sorrow and grief.

Horse-drawn vehicle that Xing Jue was riding was very fast. By half an hour they went out of the "New Blood" training base of Xing Clan and out of Yun Zong City Gate. The vehicle directly rushes toward the West.

But as the horse-drawn vehicle just passed through, the space sudden forms a creeping motion, immediately two old forms appeared just like the ghosts and demons above the main road.

"This Xing Jue's talent is very high, but he is actually not able to condense the

sea of qi, the idea is indeed a strange thing,” one of the old man dressed in a Gray robe whispered, looking at The xing Jue’s disappearing carriage.

“If he can condense sea of qi, in addition to excellent training, then he will not be compare to small difference” hears the grey gown old man, the white clothing old man is caressing lovingly his snow fair beard, and said with a smile.

” Was a pity, he can’t “, said the grey gown old man by shaking his head, but the white gown old man mentioned having a self-confident smile on his face .

“That wouldn’t be necessary ” saying this the grey robe old man denied his own words, the white robe old man palm suddenly doubled, a grain size pearl-like white object appears in his palm into, the object was oval or ellipse in shape , a layer crystal Guan ghua( brilliant light ) revolves around it and where it touches the slope is beautiful.

” You do not want to use it to help this kid, right? You who donot like to have any apprentice is actually tempted towards this kid?” the grey robe old man is startled and said, while looking at the beastly soul on the palm of white robe old man.

” Not to accept him as a disciple!..... but this beastly soul here is useless for me. It should be presented to the person who need it the most.....” a white robe man said it while looking at the disappearing horse-drawn cart with a smile on his face, vanished by making a creeping motion.

” You are old stuff!.....” the grey robe man said with a smile, while shaking his head. Immediately his body made a creeping motion and vanished without leaving any trace , as if generally they both never happened to appeared there.

## Chapter 3

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# Chapter 2 – Mystical Old Man

10 mile outside the Yunzhong City, a small town not lively but with a better the transportation location, where flow of people or traffic is lively, but in the small town is also the store that are sets up by many respected families , the Xing tavern is the shop set up by the Xing clan.

Behind Xing tavern there is a hill, at that moment on the top of the mountain a youth lies down on thick patch of grass sitting closed eye position, with a grass being hold in his mouth, mountain breeze blowing slightly.....

” Xing Jue....., I have cleaned the hut in this mountain ” a old man said to the young man with his back behind to him

“Zhang lao, I would like to be alone, will you let me be a man now”, after hearing the words of the old man, the youth slowly opens his eyes and replied with a smile, and after hearing the boy’s words, the old man turns around to depart

But this is outside of the city of Yunzhang , where Xing Jue is looking at the fiery red clouds, but in his heart there was complete bitterness and astringency of not being able to say.

” Do i really want such a punishment of living this kind of life.....!!!! ” looking at gradually setting sun xing jue muttered. Once he was a cherishing a dream of becoming the powerhouse of the clan, wandering about the streets bulling his decision , but after entering the Xing clan, he deeply learned the respect for his true strength.

Initially he was self confident of his dream as his talent is far more exceptional than normal people. Xing Jue at the age of 10 yr became a preliminary warrior, he was self-confident that in his huge Xing clan he will become a dazzling figure and he will become the centre of attraction .

Despite Xing Jue having higher cultivation talent, the high-end weapon is the limit of his power. To change all the convenience he must become " Master Of Martial Arts ", but to become a martial artist he should be able to condense qi energy for whose precondition is " Sea Of Qi " should be formed inside the body.

(Note) Master of Martial Arts – Martial Artist

If your body doesn't have the " Sea of Qi " no matter how exceptional is your cultivation talent, you cannot become a martial artist. But Xing Jue till the age of 15 yr did not know what the "Sea Of Qi" looks like .....

For this reason, he halts before martial arts , for a very long time and cannot move forward to next step. Ultimately from the objective of a clan-focused culture, he is now reduced to being discarded as a "Waste Blood"

" Yeah!.....God, ah..... you're fucking play me," looking at the blood-red sky, Xing Jue suddenly break curse

Indeed heaven has given Xing Jue exceptional cultivation talent with very high self-confidence and fate to become a powerhouse of Xing Clan, but he was not blessed with " Sea Of Qi ", so his previous efforts to pay nothing and his progress is stopped completely, but among all of this it hurts the person most.

" Hey..... you child..... which clan are you from?,.. and how do you show such quality....? ", a shout was heard from the back when Xing Jue was cursing the heaven, while looking at the bloody-red sky.

"Who... are you...?" Xing Jue enquired while turning around. At that movement he discovered a white haired old man in Daoist Robe looking at him and smiling. at that moment Xing Jue decided that the old man in front of him is as simple as he looks, he came to this conclusion as the old man didn't have any slight of

detection ( he reached back of Xing Jue, without getting detected ).

” Who am I.....!!!.....? that’s not important, more important is that I can help you....” the old man sat down besides Jing Xue and starts laughing.

“help me...!!!.... Are you joking with me.....?” originally, Xing Jue was curious about the true identity and status of the old man. By looking at the way the old man approached him Xing Jue considered the old man might be at-least a very high level warrior, but he is bewildered ( puzzled ) when the old man in white robes told him that that he can help him.

The two stranger in robes, they are unknown and why they wanted to help Xing Jue, and Xing Jue do not need any help unless they can..... but can it be possible for that mater. Xing Jue has completely shaken by the words of the old man, so he never throw to far and close his both eyes and started to ignore the strange old man.

“Ha-Ha....., if I can help in condensing your ” Sea Of Qi ” ?” by seeing Xing Jue ignoring him, old man in white robes suddenly said this with a smile on his face.

” What .....? ” Sea Of Qi “....!!!!!! ” Xing Jue fiercely sat up and said this to the old man in white robe, at that moment a resounding startling thunderclap was heard in his heart.

“Right....., Sea Of Qi ” the old man replied to Xing Jue with a smile.

“Come on..... that type of stuff, how could it be possible unless,.....” the old man knows their own matter, Xing Jue is shocked. If the person is from Xing Tavern, then the matter wouldn’t be strange, but helping to agglutinates ” Sea Of Qi “, it is just a fool’s dream.

However Xing Jue Had heard from many people about some special evil spirit beast, which can help in condensing the ” Sea Of Qi ” effect, but those evil spirits are extremely rare and have formidable strength. For any ordinary martial artist it is difficult to go near then, if they went alone they are completely massacre.

” Only if the beastly soul is used as the lead, then Qi Xiao liang Dan is used as auxiliary source then is it possible?” Xing Jue said this word to the old man in white robe with a smile on his face.

” Do you have it?..... ” Xing jue knows that beastly soul can be used to congeal the “Sea Of Qi”, but he doesn’t know the accurate name of the beastly soul, nor he knows that the Qi Xiao Liang Dan which is used as an auxiliary source is required or not.however when the mystical old man said those words , the determination and the excitement in Xing Jue rose high.

But despite the excitement in his heart, Xing Jue asked back unemotionally as beastly souls are extremely precious and the mystical old man had it with him or not. Even though the old man have that thing with him, why would he help him without any reason....?

” The beastly Soul is of a Hundred years of Day Python, this Lian dan have a mysterious high grade condensable Bao(treasure) Dan, does not know that you can satisfy otherwise?” On the palm of the mystical old man is lingering the beastly soul of light Guanghua, as well as a grain is sending out thick medicine fragrant Bao Dan, which appeared on the palm of the hand.

” Puff...!!!!” looking at the beastly soul and the Bao dan on th epalm of mystical old man Xing Jue Spouted a painstaking care, it was to shocking for him as the old man infront of him looks like a ordinay person, but unexpectedly this person posses a treasure. at this moment Xing Jue was staring at the palm of the old man, there is excitement expression on his face.

” Whats wrong are you tempted ? you want to take it.....?” the mystical old man said with a smile while looking at the dumb fooled face of Xing Jue .

“But why do you want to help me.....?” By this time, Xing Jue have full confidence on the word that the mysterious old man spoke to him. In one hand he had the beastly soul and yellow step primary Bao Dan, this fully explained how extra-ordinary this mystical old man can be .

Xing Jue doesn’t know the price of beastly soul , but thinking about unreliable step high-grade goods Bao Dan, the feeling is incredible , let alone unreliable



step high-grade good Bao Dan, even if it is a yellow step high-grade goods Bao Dan, in his Yun Zong City it is a priceless treasure.

In Tian Wu continent , Bao Dan is divided into the yellow and four black equivalents , but each equivalent is divided into top three steps, because Bao Dan's manufacture is quite difficult, in relative comparison between same level Bao Dan and feat of arms, Bao Dan is more precious than feat of arms.

” Because i will not harm you, then... ” the mystical old man replied back regarding Xing jue's question with a faint smile in his face, then he threw the beastly soul and the Bao Dan toward Xing Jue

Xing Jue moved his hand to cautiously catch hold of the beastly soul and Bao Dan. His heart makes a huge jump, since for the first time in his 15 yrs of his life he has never felt this kind of excitement.

” Many Thanks Senior.... ” in the excitement Xing Jue must rise against the old Xie Dao. When Xing Jue raise his head the mystical old man siting beside him suddenly vanishes to disappear, he was scared to death. Although he has searched from bottom to top as the breeze was blowing on the top of the mountain peak, ther seams to be no presence of that mystical old man. At this moment, Xing Jue realised how strong the old man's strength might be.

” Beastly soul works to strongly . Even if you take it with Bao Dan, but there will be a risk of being killed. Even if the Bao Dan and the Beastly soul is bestowed to you, you need good fortune to condense ” Sea Of Qi”. This type of martial art is presented to you to become a powerhouse in the future to benefit the common people of Yufeng Empire.”

When Xing Jue feel the strength of the mystical old man , he was surprised. The sayings of the mystical old man once again reached the mind of Xing Jue . He only heard the voice of mystical old man and there was no sign of him at all. Separates send greetings spatially, this might be the method of meeting of martial artist powerhouse.

” The merit law and the martial art.....! where is it?” Although Xing Jue was shocked by the mystical old man's strength, but he remember the mystical old

man said that he is giving him a merit law(exercise) and martial art. At the place where the mystical old man sat beside him ,on top of the lawn two books are neatly placed .

(Note) Merit law = Exercise

# Chapter 3 – Rebirth Of A Peerless Genius

Xing Jue was sitting dull on the top of the mountain with very inconceivable feeling. If not for the Bao dan and beastly soul, also along with two rare books placed that is placed in front of him, Xing jue might be thinking what has happened with him really might be a dream.

” Unreliable step primary exercise, controls one’s feelings ”

” Unreliable step primary Martial arts , bites Yufeng Palm ”

“My goodness.....! , unexpectedly these are very high-quality goods.... ” by hold the two rare books in hand, Xing Jue said these with a surprise in his face , with his big mouth open .

In Tian Wu continent the excersice and martial art is divided into ” “heaven, earth, black, Huang and four other equivalents, each equivalent is divided into low, medium and high rank”. In most of the clans Huang step exercise and martial art is considered as superior, but the told man toss the beastly soul and Bao Dan along with two very high level of books to him casually, this made Xing Jue to look at the status of the mystical old man very highly.

” This might be the end of sorrow in his life, like the river passing through hill comes to plane similarly after painfull and sorrow joy come to our life. Hey....! It seams heaven is very kind to me.” with surprise in his smiling face Xing jue said while looking at the sky. A self-confidence appeared on his immatured face.

” Danger.....? Even if I die....., I am not willing to live this kind of present life....!”

” Spelled.....!”

Xing Jue gave a look at the Bao Dan and the Beastly Soul in his hand. By not giving any thought to the warnings of mystical old man of the hidden danger, Xing Jue swallowed the Beastly soul and Bao Dan directly to his stomach.

” Ah.....wooo....!!!!.. its so hot..... its so hot ”

As Xing Jue swallowed the Beastly Soul and Bao Dan , instantly he felt a burning hot feeling of violent scorching that has been poured in to his lower abdomen like fireball. Generally it is unbearable.

“ ..... ”

Burning pain is getting more and more intense. Xing Jue is in such a pain that he is swaying back and forth with a patch of green grass held in his hand from the lawn. There is a sudden change of skin colour from white to dark red colour. he was sweating so heavily, he was completely wet by it. his body was unnecessarily braving steam. At this moment in Xing Jue knew ,understand what danger the mystical old man was referring to.

After insisting for a few moment, Xing Jue finally unable to resist the deep sorrowful burning pain in body and lost his consciousness and fainted. Just after Xing Jue fainted, a faint nattier blue gas starts blowing out from his body continuously. The nattier blue gas starts wrapping around Xing Jue’s boy and forms a defence aura around him. The body which has turned fiery red tarts returning back to its former appearance.

” Well.. Zhang Lao ” Xing Jue said as he opened his eye and saw the worriness in Zhang Laos face. Xing Jue hurriedly sat up and recognised that he is already in the hut on the mountain where he lives.

” Hey.....!!.. how are you...? Just when i was scrolling on the mountain i saw you motionlessly laying down on the ground, you scared the hell of me. If you have not wake up now , probably I might have went to look for a doctor” Zhang Lao said with a worriness in his face.

” Hey... i was too tired, as i closed my eyes I felt asleep. Unexpectedly I am still feeling sleepy, i should go back to sleep again.” Xing Jue said it, pretending he is still tired and lazy.

” Ha-Ha , you brat... then you would no longer take a nap it, its already dinner time, I came to call you ” Zhang Lao felt a relief in his heart as Xing Jue was al right , and went out of the hut.

” Eh..... good ” Xing ju said with a smile to departing Zhang Lao.

” Ha..Ha.... so this is ” Sea Of Qi ” Ha...Ha...Ha.....n now i have the body with Sea Of Qi in it, now I will be able to break past the warrior boundary to become a genuine martial artist.” After realising Zhang Lao walked away Xing Jue made a fierce leap from his bed and said that . At that moment Xing Jue can feel the ” Sea Of Qi ” in his body, the long awaited thing that has finally appeared.

After once again feeling the presence of Sea Of Qi in his lower part, Xing Jue starts accumulating the Qi energy, the practice, never saw sitting on the bed, the name of a peculiar mudra between his hands, and a faint Huang gas is continuously steaming out of the Xing Jue’s Body.

” Ha.... Ha .... really worthy for the unreliable step primary exercise , it is really outstanding.” Xing jue said it with a smile on his face, after opening his eyes slowly after practising for about one hour.

Xing Jue had practised many exercise in his clan , at that time he didn’t have the Sea Of Qi so he was unable to absorb the qi energy that has been stored in his body, but still can be used for building up strength of important boy points. The comparison between the clan exercise and the present exercise indeed is very different.

“At this speed, about a year later I can successfully transform cyclone in Seas Of Qi, to become a genuine martial arts ” Xing Jue said confidently by sensing the qi energy getting stored inside in lower part of the body.

the qi energy can be stored in a vessel up to some extend , the sea of qi will get

promoted and transforms into a entity from a vessel. By that time Xing Jue might be able to use Qi energy for attack and defence. When the attack and defence with Qi energy compared to attack and defence of normal person is compared, the attack and defence with Qi energy is far much superior than the attack and defence of normal person

By that time the injury cause by the sword attack will be half or less, this is the true power of martial arts. in other words if you become a martial artist you will not be counted among common peoples.

After the excitement Xing Jue comes out of hut and starts looking at the stars in sky and a small memory is flashed in his mind once more .

” Ahem..... Xing Feng you think thar you will be strong forever and continue to step on me....! But you are wrong, at that time i can’t pass you and make you grasp your breath, .....now i can.....” Xing Jue turned his head toward Yun Zhong City direction and said in low voice after standing for a long time. both is fist are gripped and making quaked noise

Feng is one of the New Blood selected by Xing clan along with Jue. even if Xing Jue’s talent is exceptional, but now he is Waste Blood. But three years back Xing Feng condensed Sea of Qi. Six months back he became preliminary martial artist and now Xing Clan is emphasising on training him who is a New Blood.

” Grunt.....grunt.....”

” Hungry..... so its already that late...? How zhang Lao didn’t came to call me for dinner....?”

” Won’t forget me...? Ok I will go down myself.” While Xing Jue immersed in memories of his past, he was suddenly awakened by a burst of grunt, turned out to be his belly w too long without food for, it has begun to issue a protest.

So Xing Jue holding both of his hand on back of his head, mouth humming melodious songs, walking naturally with a confident smile on his face, slowly walked towards the tavern door.

At that moment a play is staged by characters on " Silver Thief And The Beautiful Woman "

" Bang...! Bang....! "

" Damn, you old fool, how dare you interfere in our young master's matter ?"

At that moment in the tavern two person with build body and height shouted wildly like a donkey, among them was a well-dressed, middle-aged man holding a folding fan, was sitting beside the table facing Xie-xiao. A trembling girl is staring at the peoples in the tavern who belong to house of Zhang lao sen .

At there feet a bottle of good red wine is smashed and the wine is flowing out of it.

" Zhang we don't manage this things, but this town bullies him as he is a preliminary warrior, and our shop cannot provoke " seeing the matter is going out of hand the servant arrives at Zhang side and urges lowly.

" Young Hong belongs to our tavern and how dare they take liberties to harass him....and there is no reason we matter..?" Zhang Lao Bai said it to calm or cool them down.

" Old man,.....are you counting for your death...? " seeing Zhang determined question young master, the two guys brandished the broad-sword in their hand and looked toward Zhang.

" Splash..... Ouch...! "

But an amazing scene that took place the very next moment, two of the claws Hans suddenly without warning fell to the ground, clutching their stomach and constantly shouting a painful wail.

" Good..... a preliminary warrior is a worthy opponent..." the young man sitting at the table said by clapping his hands and a sinister smile is stared at Zhang Lao.

The person who just got rid of those two men is Zhang lao. Zhang loa grew up in the clan since childhood. Although his status is that of slave, he is a preliminary warrior. even if the two people are good, they are no match for Zhang lao.

” Wow Amazing.....1 ” after hearing the kid said those words , looking at servants worshipping face Zhang Lao calls out in alarm and that isn’t it is equally fierce in that bullied child who rum amuck in th city? Perhaps today’s matter can be friendly.

” Now come on... quickly roll fast. i cannot go back into one’s past, what has happened be happened” Zhang lao looked at the middle-aged man and said it to let somebody cool-off or calm down.

“Ha..... ha...”After hearing Zhang Lao’s word, suddenly that middle-aged man sets out to laugh.

” A preliminary warrior.....! how dare you flaunt ominously your power before me...?, and to be infront of other peoples .....” suddenly the laughing face of the middle-aged man changed to fierce looking face. The body of the middle-aged man starts moving, the hand has assumed the formation of eagle claw, having the intermittent rumour, is grasped toward Zhang Lao and that young girl maliciously.

” Middle-order Martial artist ...”,looking at the moment they appeared in front of the bullied child, above all Zhang Lao originally having a calm and composed face, also became tense, until seeing that man’s eagle claw in an instant, Zhang lao did not dodge it, rather blocked that attack in the front of the girl.

Although the primilinary and middle order have difference in the level, but to escape the man’s attack is not difficult for Zhang Lao. If Zhang Lao not taken necessary step then, it would have been difficult for the little girl to escape the sttack from the middle-aged man.

‘ Middle-order Warrior...!,... Is this fellow really a middle-order warrior....? ” the servants in the tavern said this in shock after hearing it from Zhang Lao, and



desperately closed their eyes, trying not to see again. Although this tavern belongs to their clan, it cannot be control according to their means as it is too far away from the clan and also due to small fry of qi experts. The thought that the clan has transferred Zhang Lao to this tavern , they can no longer bully others as usually they were doing it. By seeing Zhang lao in the tavern, alittle hope came to every person staying in that tavern.

” Puff....! ”

” My hand.....! ”

While every one were still dreaming about hope that has come to them, were actually awakened by that middle-man’s pitiful yell. A hole is drilled out in the hand of that guy and blood is pouring out, by this scene there is a stunning expression on every body’s face who were present at that time in the tavern.

” Lick the wine off the floor otherwise, you will not go back on both of your legs walking.”, all the people present were immersed in the shock by scene the the current scene, a immature youth’s voice resounds from the taverns door. Immediately all the people those who were immersed in the shock cast their vision towards the choroid youth who was entering the tavern slowly.

# Chapter 4 – Penance Year(One Year Of Self-Torture)

” Xing Jue ...! ” Zhang Lao said with a excitement on his face looking at the the youth, who was slowly walking towards them from the taverns door. Xing Jue’s strength is definitely a senior warrior, although the strength have no value in his clan, but in this small town he might be a very strong master. As Xing Jue arrived at the scene, the matter cab be solved easily.

” Damn You....., a moment ago you sneak attacked me...?” the middle aged man asked the young looking boy entering the tavern.

” Zhang lao.....are you alright ? ” Xing Jue said by showing concern and walked to the sinde of Zhang Lao. However for the guys question, Xing Jue paid no attention to him and ignored his question.

” Ha... Ha.. you came in right time ...otherwise the matter might be..... ” never looked so concerned about Xing Jue , Zhang lao’s face gave a touch of comforting smile. Then he looked at meaningful middle aged man who was behind Xing Jue.

” Damn You..... answer my question....” the middle aged man exclaimed and shouted as he saw Xing Jue was ignoring him, although his hand was seriously wounded. But as he was looking at Xing Jue , he was unable to beleive the fact that he was wounded by Xing Jue.

” You...!.. Shut up .....” Suddenly xing Jue shouted by turning his head towards the middle-aged man, Xing jue’ cast a killing intent from both of his eyes.

” Amount.....! you....you.... want to do...? “,Xing Jue said this by casting his vision on the the man. Immediately The man has became like a deflated rubber ball and was discouraged as that moment he felt a murderous intent from the young guy. For many years he has run amuck in this small town and met many masters, but till now no body has given him the fear for his life, as the youth was giving to him.

” Amount.....! “, the bullied child Ping Yueli said to the middle -aged man in high peach,infront of the youth, the waiters in the tavern had their mouth open up with surprise. The little girl who was hidding behind Zhang lao glance a admire look on Xing Jue.

” lick the wine that is fallen on the floor.....” , Xing Jue said by casting a cold star the guy.

” What....? You.....! ” After hearing the Xing Jue’s words, the middle-aged man’s face became purple colour like eggplants. By asking him to lick the liquor of the floor, if this matter spreads through out the city ,can he be able to roam freely in the city / or can he be able to live this small city ?

” Whoosh.....! ”

When the middle man was going to say something, Xing jue jumped infront of him at a very high speed. when the man tried to reflect over, saw numerous fists infront of him and felt a heavy blow on this left cheek, as if he was hit by a heavy hammer .

” Puff.....! “, as Xing Jue finished hitting him....., three tooth in blown out from his mouth with some amount of blood , came to rest on the floor of the tavern.

” Damn you.....now we both fight.....” the man said this by spitting out the front tooth and fiercely crawling to stand up. . At that moment the middle-aged man has became angry and has made a decision to go all-out(full power) against Xing Jue to kill him.

” Puff .....!!!! ”

But the moment he stood up..... in a flash he was hit by Xing Jue's kick. He flew away in an upside down position, like an arrow being shot from the bow by help of the string. The furniture of the tavern also flew along with him like a pool of mud, and finally hit the wall with a huge bang. He stayed on the wall for some time, and gradually fell down on the ground in a fainted condition.

"Wow.....!" ,after seeing the middle aged man being kicked like kicking a rubber ball, the two build-up, those who came with the man , stood up and left the servants alone. they were no match for Xing Jue. Even if the middle-aged man is a middle-stage warrior , he doesn't have the strength and ability that Xing Jue is having. What kind of strength is it.....?....!!!! Could it be the legendary martial art.....!?...!!

After seeing the middle-aged man fainted and fallen on the ground, the combative stare now falls on the two sub-ordinates of the man.

" Thump....."

" Xia Oye(young master)..... Xia Oye(young master.....we are wrong....we are wrong....." seeing Xing Jue staring at them , they immediately knelt down on their knees, and pleading to spare them and not to hit them.

" Roll..... go away....." seeing they are good-for-nothing types, Xing Jue warned them not to bother him or the people in the tavern again, but the man who ever start the fight with Zhang Lao, he will not tolerate them, he said in a coldly voice.

After hearing Xing Jue's words, both the man hurriedly step out to move out of the tavern running.

" Wait.....! carry the waste who is lying there unconscious along with you " Suddenly Xing Jue shouted at the men running away.

" Yes .....sir....." the frightened man said while sweating heavily, Xing Jue's never changed his mind till he heard the reply from them. It was a relief feeling to them, they turned around to help the unconscious man to get up and

immediately leave the tavern.

After the guys escorted the middle-aged man out of the tavern, the atmosphere in the tavern become unusually quiet, as the boy standing in front of them is a young boy, but he is letting out murderous intent due to which every person in the tavern start to fear him as they all are in front of him now.

" Hey.....! Zhang Lao let's eat meal..., I am quite hungry...." as Xing Jue see that no body is talking in the tavern for very long time, he turned around towards Zhang Lao and says it with a smile on his face which let the people to keep the fear aside, as they were seeing the person now in front of them is completely opposite to the person they saw before, as if they are two peoples.

" Ha...Ha .... good let's have the meal " Zhang lao says it with laugh. They all gather together and start to have their meal, in-between the meal Zhang Lao introduce Xing Jue to every body in the tavern. Once they hear that Xing Jue have come out of the clan to emphasis on training the girl and the servant present there in the tavern in their vision they start to worship him.

" Zhang Lao ....I think i should practice quietly in the mountain for some time...." Xing Jue says to Zhang Lao while Shredding the meat in between both of his teeth.

" Practice....?' Zhnag loa says it with surprise when he hear the word from Xing Jue. Even though Xing Jue is a High-order warrior without the Seq Of Qi there will be no progress. If Xing Jue has the Sea Of Qi in his body then the practice will be worthy of the time .

" Yes ..... Practice " Xing Jue says to Zhang Lao with a smile

" Good..... starting today i will block the back side of the mountain, so that no body disturbs you while you are practicing " Znag Lao says it in a slow voice after remaining silent for some time. Zhang Lao have seen Xing Jue growing up, so he will help help in any way as possible.

" Hey.... this is a communication symbol, if anybody cause trouble again you can send out the message with this, i will descend down the mountain

immediately as soon as possible to help....”, during the speech Xing Jue have taken out a trigonometrical shape transparent card on which a very special symbol is carved which is used for communication.

” Well.....” Zhang lao says it with a smile while taking the card from Xing Jue’s hand.

Later Xing Jue returns to the mountain, it was already late night. he immediately decide not to sleep and take a look on the book with the name ” Devouring Wind Palm “, then he started practicing the martial art. Xing Jue’s aim is to obtain the rank of Senior-order Martial Artist within one year and then move out to explore the world.

However his goal is so difficult he don’t have time to relax a bit, as he wants to become strong\*\*\*\*\* unusually strong, so that he can earn respect and able to protect important person and to have no limits, what he wants to be is to become the strongest person in TianWu Continent. How ever to Xing Jue becoming the strongest person is vague concept.

After all there are many power houses in the mainland, to become as strong has them, he has to self-torture himself again and again. The pay has the repayment, as there is a saying – To get something you have to sacrifice something. Although he has the talent far superior than normal peoples, Xing jue never been convinced by the truth for the past 15 years and still is.

Therefore in the dark night when every body goes to sleep....., youth of 15 yr old starts the assiduous practice under stars hanging in the sky.

But for this difficult practice that Xing jue has Started, is one year actually enough for it.....?

# Chapter 5 – Invitation

Time passes....., one year passes in an instant.

Above area of the mountain top is occupied by Xing Jue. A one and half meter thick giant pole stand erect on the top of the mountain which is deeply inserted into the ground. looking from far it seems like Qi Tian Da Sheng( Self proclaimed name for monkey king Sun Wukong), but it is a general stick which is giving a indestructible feeling to the people.

But by watching closely, we will be astonished to see palm prints of attack all above the iron pole. Most of them are swallow depth of about one centimetre , but the deepest depths is about few centimetres. These palm prints are of Xing Jue who has practised on the pole through out the year.

At this moment Xing Jue is standing in-front of the pole, the black cloth he is wearing is fluttering as if it is dancing in the air by the help of wind which is blowing, which gives a energetic impression, on top of that the immature of of his gives a impression of maturity. Xing Jue looking at the iron pole, slowly raised his right hand, the moment he raised the right have a pale golden qi energy emerges of of his hand.

Along with massive emerging of Qi energy , Xing Jue sent out a golden beam, along with increase in condensing of Qi energy, the width of the beam grew wider and wider and as it reached the crest it was dazzling very brightly, and with a harsh breath the beam is sent out of his right palm.

” Devouring Wind Palm.....” suddenly Xing Jue calls out while he send out the intense Qi beam which he had gathered in his palm toward the iron pole. The Qi beam suddenly forms the shape of his hand and having a gorgeous remnant

shade, plunders into the iron post with a huge force.

” Bang .....!”

The beam which plunders the iron post do not cause any accidental bang sound, and a shrill roar above the centre of the pillar is to spread. The land above the mountain also have a few slight shivering .

” Creak.....Creak.....”

A deep 20 centimetre long palm print was carved on the iron pillar, tiny fissures stars forming and starts spreading, while getting bigger and bigger through out the pole.

” Bang.....” as more and more cracks are formed the iron post falls down on the ground with a huge bang.

” Ha.... Ha .. finally succeeded.....” Xing Jue said in excitement with a smile on his face as he is looking at the iron post which is broken into several pieces as if falls on the ground.

After one year of self-torture Xing Jue finally able to use the Primary step Martial art – ” Devouring Wind Palm “, and his strength is already reached Senior level martial artist, only a step away from ”Wu Zong “. Such practice speed is certainly overrated, even if the evil doer describe it.

If the current head of Xing Clan, along with all the teachers present in the clan hear about Xing Jue’s achievements, they will definitely feel guilty for abandoning Xing Jue. After all, the young person having like this inhuman practice talent, there is no bound for a brilliant future.

” Oops....!!!.....had an accident ?” when Xing Jue starts celebrating his success of mastering ” Devouring Wind palm”, the communication symbol that is hanging on the chest suddenly transmits a burning hot feeling, which later changes into blue smoke and vanishes to disappear.



There are generally two communication symbols, which can be put to use during emergency. Xing Jue have given one communication card to Zhang Lao before entering the mountain for practice. For the communication symbol to activate now, that mean where Zhang Lao is now, there is some problem.

This doesn't feel right, Xing Jue immediately rushed towards the bottom of the mountain, even the speed of cheetah in the jungle is no match for the speed of Xing Jue.

But at that moment in Zing Tavern, Zhang Lao is walking in tro and fro motion with bro tight wrinkles and holding a Golden Pamphlet Invitation having two large characters on top of it.

" Zhang Lo..... who send this invitation....? You seem tto be so happy....." Seeing Zhang Lao with a worried face ,Xiao Hong( little girl sexually harassed by the middle-aged man) asks.

" Do you know about YouZong City's -Three Clan Congress ? " Seeing Xiao Hong, Zhang Lao asks with a smile on his face.

" Three Clan Congress ..... certainly, it is the grand congress which is held every three years in You-Zhong city which is jointly sponsored by Three Aristocratic Clans – Xing, Zhao, Lao. In this congress the three clans will select the outstanding New blood and let them compete with each other, the winner will be richly rewarded which is provided by the clans, and the clan who wins the competition will be given full control of the city for next three years. " Xiao Hong said this earnestly, obviously regarding the three clan congress matter she is very understandable.

" Good..... your knowledge is detailed about the three clan congress....." Zhang Lao handed the invitation while saying to Xiao Hong .

" What....? Is this the invitation for Three Clan Congress.....? This invitation is only sent to high level officials of Aristocrat family. And why Zhang Lao is so happy about it.....?" as Xiao Hong receives the invitation, she has some unavoidable questions in her heart.

” Unexpectedly..... did they invite Brother Xing Jue...?” suddenly saying that in excitement , Xiao Hong opens the invitation .

Zhang lao once had told them about Xing Jue’s matter regarding his practice.

Xiao Hong is a very smart girl, naturally in her thought she is always worried about Xing Jue, but Xing Jue once was Xing clans most outstanding New blood, due to unable to condense Sea Of Qi in his body he has become a waste blood and cast him away to be a manager in the tavern own by them in this small town, its like falling on the ground from the heaven.

But the competition is between the new blood martial artist of three Aristocrat clans, if Xing Jue decides to go he will certainly get heart attach.

” Hmmm..... the invitation is send to invite Xing Jue.....”, seeing this Xiao Hong’s heart is filled with sadness. Zhang Lao saw the smart and surprise expression on the face of the girl. But the invitation seems suspicious, practically speaking current Xing Jue is a waste blood of Xing clan, even he continues to stay in Xing clan, but his status is of a slave. But to invite him to this important congress, there must be some foul play ongoing, but Zhang Lao can’t suspect anybody.

” Three Clan Congress.....? Such a grand meeting, i will surely go there.” at that moment a neat young sounding voice resounds from the door of the room, the person was none other than Xing Jue.

Now Xing Jue is definitely a Senior Martial Artist and WuZong state is one step away, that’s why each organs in his body is more formidable than the normal persons, So he was able to hear the talk between Xiao Hong and Zhang Lao from very far away distance from the tavern. Both Xiao Hong and Zhang Lao are more worried about him that he will be attacked.

but Zhang lao doesn’t know that Xing Jue’s Current strength is that of Senior Martial Artist, perhaps in current Xing Clan numerous new bloods will be no match for Xing Jue and he will be able to demonstrate his new skills. So he will definitely go to the congress that is been held in You-Zhong city.

And Xing Jue definitely guessed correctly who is the person ,who sent him the invitation. The invitation is sent by the white clothing youth with whom Xing Jue fought before being abandoned and who injured him..... ” Xing Feng “. Xing Feng hated Xing Jue so much that it was it till the marrows of his bone. Xing feng is Xing Clans most important New blood, as he don't like Xing Jue, he has specially sent the invitation to him for one and only reason, to make Xing Jue realise the strength gap between Xing Jue and him.

However Xing Feng doesn't know that by sending the invitation to Xing Jue was definitely the worst decision he has taken.

” Xing Jue.....!!!!!!! Really you want to go.....? ” Zhang Laos says with a worriness in his face, as he heard that Xing Jue was definitely going to the congress.

” As i am from Xing Clam....., Xing Clan has sent me the invitation..... and that's the truth.....”, Xing Jue says while arriving at the tavern, taking a apple in his hand and conveniency chewing it. There is a self-confident smile through out his face.

“..... That..... Ha... ha.... , it seems that I am unnecessarily worried.....”, seeing Xing Jue's self-confident smiling face , worriness disappeared from Zhang lao's heart, because he discovered that the Xing Jue then who was in Xing clan New blood group and present Xing Jue are both completely different person. There is a leak of aggressive side of him, as if there is no fear in him.

# Chapter 6 – Three Clan Congress

” What, you want to leave now..... “, In Xing Z tavern back side of the mountain, Zhang Lao slightly reveal the shocking look by hearing Xing Jue’s decision, and said surprisingly.

” Yes, as i am going to leave for YunZhong City, i should go back to practice.....” Xing Jue said by looking at the distant sky which is going to shroud by darkness.

” Also well, at your current strength, you should do initial training, but in current Tianwu Continent there is saying that, if you are away from your

home , you might increase your stubbornness as far as possible. ” Zhang Lao said with a smile after being silent for some time.

After returning to the back side of the mountain, Xing Jue told Zhang Lao about his current strength, but he never mention the matter regarding the mysterious old man, after all about the matter, some people knew about it.

by knowing that Xing Jue has already succeeded to break through to become a Senior-Martial Artist , Zhang Lao is naturally very happy, above all his old face is full of colours of pride..

After all Zhang Lao watched Xing Jue grew up, he think of him as his bio-logical grandson. For this reason, when Xing Jue was discarded for the Xing Clan, he volunteered to come with Xing Jue as his teacher. He did all this as he was very worried about Xing Jue.

Now seeing the present achievement of Xing Jue, like a grandfather , he is naturally happy.

” Hey, you can rest assured now.....” Xing Jue turned around to give a tongue-lashing tooth sile to Zhang Lao. A self-confident face appears.

“Your boy” , Zhang helpless swung his head and said with a smile to Xing Jue, who was looking down on the ground.

” Zhang lao..... for so many years you have taken care of me, let me serve under you today. ” Xing Jue while saying comes near Zhang lao, resting both of his hand on Zhang Lao’s shoulder and starts giving him double massage.

As Zhang Lao regards Xing Jue as his own grandson, naturally XIng Jue also regards Zhang lao as his grandfather. As Zhang Lao watched Xing Jue preparing to go back, yhe present old man seems very worried.

Until, late night both Xing Jue and Zhang Lao talk talked for vey long time before they went back to sleep.

” It’s almost time to go..... ” Xing Jue looks at the Eastern hazy bright sky, while saying in a soft voice.

Immediately Xing Jue turns around toward soundly sleeping Zhang Lao, bows down, then quietly leaves.

” Boy....., you have to refuel..... ” As Xing Jue starts walking , Zhang Lao who was asleep, set out to arrive at the window, while looking at the back of Xing Jue said in low voice, but on his old face there is a gratified smile.

YunZong City is a Feng Imperial medium city, but it is controlled by three aristocratic martial arts clans. To win complete control of the city these three aristocratic martial arts clan organise a three clan congress every three years. The new bloods in the clan will compete among each other, the member of which clan wins will also wins control over the city for next three years.

This congress naturally also have become the most important grand meeting in YunZong City. the audiences call it as " Three Clan Congresses ". Now presently it is said as " Three Clan child Congress ".

At this moment in the city many great peoples are gathered, many high officials of aristocratic clans from near by city have gathered in the place called " Martial Art palace "- its a arena placed in central city where three Clan congress is going to take place.

In the way towards the entrance of the palace, there are ten guards standing , their strength level is around senior level warrior. the official aristocratic members who are invited show present the gold card to them. Once they glance at the card they allow the members to enter the main hall of the palace.

Among many people who took the invitation, a youth actually cause other members to pay attention on him. the guy was very ordinary, not so old, nothing like the powerful strength of other people. However carefully bringing up the invitation that he brought, there do not seems to be anything wrong with it, This makes the guys to feel embarrassed.

" Hello..... this above god.....? Why are you looking so care fully ? ", the youths says while his eyes stares at the guys who are now allowing him to go inside. This youth is Xing Jue.

" Did you called Xing " the guards questioned Xing Jue.

" Nonsense..... did you called...." Xing Jue cast his eye on the guards.

" Well... Well... go in " the final guard helplessly allowed Xing Jue to go in due to long flow of people

Xing Jue also didn't care about the guards snob and directly went inside martial art palace. The dream he had once to have his own stage show. But the dream coming true is another good feeling.coming to his heart.

The seat in auditorium is very comfortable, at each seat a table is placed in th

front , above the table various fruits and desserts are placed which are dazzling, Xing Jue looked for one casually, slightly after taking the seat, conveniently takes up a fruit and starts eating it.

” Yo..... how can Xing clan allow you, cannot think they allow this lackey to take part in this who don't have the qualification to take part ” As Xing jue was going to take the seat, heard this familiar voice by his side.

As Xing Jue decide to look, he discover the voice came form none other than Xing Feng whose strength has reached Middle-Order Martial Artist, and at the back two familiar faces emerge, Xing Shan and Xing Shui, both are brothers and both are Initial Stage martial Artists. Once they followed Xing Jue as fawning dogs but now it seems they have change their owner style to Xing Feng.

” I don't have any interest in this competition, but doesn't know which vagrant sent this invitation to me. But it happens today that, I was passing by , so came to look at it. ” Xing Jue knew that Xing Feng had sent the invitation to him, to said intentionally to tease Xing Feng.

” Less your mother..... In the past you thought you were a genius then...? Now you are just a lackey, be careful while i hit you. ” By seeing Xing Feng not telling anything to Xing Jue, Xing Shan shouted angrily at Zing Jue.

” Do you have the skill to try.....? ” Xing Jue said while caste aside Xing Jue.

” You.....!!!! ” Xing Shan unexpectedly said to Xing Jue, as Xing Shan is very unhappy seeing Xing Jue and as Xing Jue cast his look at him, his body trembles unexpectedly, a dangerous feeling emerges in his heart.

” Xing Shan....., as you are also Xing clans emphasised Xing Clan's new blood, why to lower yourself to same level as of Xing Jue. ” Xing feng said as he determined to fight Xing Jue.

” This is ..... actually also waste of it..... ” Xing Feng said to Xing Shan a with smile of coordination.

Just, regarding the ignorant performance, Xing Jue gave a faint smile and continues to eat the fruit, which is he holding in his hand .

By seeing Xing Jue's ease appearance, Xing Feng becomes unbearably mad.

" Ahem.....do what you want to do, when time comes you will know that you waste and me have a huge depravity....." By taking a cold groan in his heart, Xing Feng said while turning to walk away, Xing Shan and Xing Sui also hurriedly started following Xing Jue.

" Little brother , do you know them.....? They is a saying that they are Xing Clans seeded players. " The middle aged person sitting beside Xing Jue asked curiously as, Xing Jue wasn't giving any importance to Xing Feng and others who are seeded entry for Xing Clan.

" They..... ? on't know them, hello uncle..... can you hand over the banana....." Xing Jue pointed at the banana placed on the table and said to the middle-aged man .

By seeing the appearance of Xing Jue, the middle-aged man decides not to pay attention towards Xing Jue, in his hart he thinks that Xing Jue is a free-loader and thought from where this guy got the invitation.

Although Xing Jue is not a free loader, he is not willing to waste the food.

At this moment in the entire auditorium of Martial Art Palace, there is atmosphere of excitement. The high officials of the Aristocratic Clans who usually talk nonsense have went to the hall, having seated in Novel society keeping their vision over the entire hall.as at that moment, three high-spirited middle-aged man with magnificent clothing, appears in the top of the seat units

But there three middle-aged men are the three heads of the three aristocratic clans – Xing , Zhao , lu. Xing Tian, Zhao Shan and Lu Ming have attained strength of Middle-Order Martial Powerhouse.

At that moment, besides three clan heads, an old man is sitting with along blue



grown, insufficiently arrogant. What mostly inconceivable is that three clan heads also show their respect to that old man. which makes everyone to start talking about it, The status of the old man is not that simple, as he made YunZong city's Three clan head to show respect to him.

As soon as Xing Clan head enters the position, the new bloods those who were selected also entered. Each clan has selected ten new bloods. The competition will be of elimination system, the winner will obtain rich reward and help the family to obtain master control of YunZong City for next three years.

At that moment in new blood region of Xing Clan enters provocative Xing Feng as well as Xing Shan and Xing Shui, then sit down.

But on Xing Jue's face there is a arrogant appearance, just like he exerts this competition to be same as that is held in clan practice fiels.

Compare with Xing Feng, other members of other clan have same expression, as being the strongest new blood of respective families, they have qualification of too much proud.

" Ahem..... a crowd of ignorants..... " Xing Jue said with disdain by looking at the Xing Clan new blood are, Xing Jue never seem to participate in this competition . The strength of Xing Clan's Xing Feng and Zhao Clan's Zhao Zhen is quite strong. They all are Middle-Order Martial Artists, but the new blood Lu clan selected is usually weaker than both Xing and Zhao clan, they all be defeated at the first blow.

" Eh....? " Suddenly Xing Jue cast his vision on a youth who was sitting behind Lu Clans fresh blood area. The youth was wearing a solid bamboo hat, with his face covered , which made Xing Jue unable to see the appearance. Xing Jue isn't able to understand the strength of the youth, obviously the youth is not weak, but in his mind he thinks that the youth have a familiar feeling and cannot remember where he had met him.

" Is he coming Back.....?" After thinking and pondering his brain he finally finds the answer.

” If he really is here, this congress is a little thing for him.....” Xing Jue corners of the mouth, immediately his vision goes toward Xing Feng, but the vision is full of compassion and pettiness.....

When Xing Jue was in search of identification of mysterious youth identity, an old man slowly arrives at the main hall. As the old man get on the stage the crowd suddenly become peaceful, although the old man isn't from any of the three Clans, he have very high prestige in YunZong City. Every time he take over the management of Congress. By his admission the people came to know that the three clan congress that, they have been expecting for a long time, can formally start now.

# Chapter 7 – Attractive Prizes

I announce that “Three Clan Congress” formally starts now. The soaring voice of the old man spread through out the hall, which is followed by warm applause as well as cheers. After three years this grand meeting finally begins.

” Display the Three Clan Congress – First Prize “, the old man standing on the stage said in a soaring voice.

By hearing the old man’s voice, three maids from three clans respectively. The maids who is walking in sultry pace arrives on the stage. The people aren’t concern about the maids appearance rather on the tray which is covered by a covering of fine golden dragon and phoenix lined with ornate cloth, but the people who are familiar with the three clan congress, knows that under the cloth material, is the prize for the winner of three clan congress.

” The product of Xing Clan, Jin-Cannei-Jia-Yi, This Bao-Jia is cast from precious gold silk, it not only gives comfort while put on, It also have astonishing defensive power. As long as any body wears this, his life can be saved from a common martial artist strike.” the old man said while lifting the golden coloured cloth from the left most tray.

After the old man lifts the cloth, a dazzling gold surface armour appears in the people’s line of sight.

“A gold silk inside, this from Xing Clan’s personal treasure house of the Lord, I did not think he is willing to even give this out, it seems this conference, Xing Clan is really is on the foot for money” By seeing the armour on the rear tray, Xing Jue said in excitement.

” Wow..... what a beautiful treasure.....”

” Oh.....!!!!, this is simply priceless..... ”

But as Xing Jue, who is able to judge the quality of the good, the audience who are sitting under the stage when cast their vision on the Bao Jia on the stage, at that moment saliva starts flowing out of their mouth.

After the display of prize from Xing Clan, Zhao Clan displays their prize, which is a Bao Dan which can treat several wounded Huang order High-grade goods, although this valuable but in Xing Jue’s vision it is not superior.

However Xing Jue’s anticipation is actually on the prize of Lu Clan. Xing Clan and Zhao Clan have both put up their most precious items, but Xing Jue doesn’t know what the previous congress winner – Lu Clan will put out.

Finally, after a sensational the display of two treasures, the old man initially slows down and arrives at the prize tray of Lu Clan. By seeing the old man’s hand going to uncover the prize there was such a silence that even the palpitation of heart beats. When the prize is uncovered, it is not any gorgeous eye catching prize, but a simple Lan Se( Blue coloured) ordinary letter.

” Please..... every body be quiet..... ” The old man said after seeing the people talking. By hearing the old man’s voice the crowd becomes silent.

” Everybody don’t underestimate this letter which seems ordinary, but may be, some way the value of this treasure is more high than previous treasures. ” The old man said while stroking his beard, narrows his eye, and pretending to be mystery.

” What is that....? “, after hearing the old man , it is really out of the crowd’s appetite, some people who cannot endure to have any surname of three clans, began asking.

” Ha.... Ha....., I wonder if you guys know about Yu-feng Court?” The old man asks the crowd with a smile, without giving answer.

Yu-Feng Court.....!!!!!! , who do not know about it .....? ,” After the old man’s words, the crowd boos as the old man is underestimating their general knowledge and intelligence.

“Yu-Feng Court.....” but this is Yu-Feng Empire’s most powerful and formidable forces, nothing can be said to be strong throughout the empire to dominate Yu-Feng, and as they are people of Yu-Feng Empire, how can they do not know about “Yu-Feng Court”.

” Ha.. Ha...., but this is the Yu-Feng Court cabinet Letter .” The old man picked up the blue letter and said in a loud voice.

” What .....? Becoming a cabinet Minister of Yu-Feng Court.....!!!! ” Xing Jue become excited by hearing the words from the old man.

Yu-Feng Court, where it is....? That is the place where all martial arts want to pursue advanced studies. First not saying how profound is the practice, or what kind of training we can obtain, solely becoming a deciple of Yu-Feng Court is a matter of pride in whole Yu-Feng Empire.

But becoming minister in Yu-Feng Court is like a dream for many martial artists. By comparing previous two prizes of Xing and Zhao clan respectively, the prize put out by Lu clan – letter for becoming minister in Yu-Feng Court is more valuable.

Xing Jue is not able to think through it. Putting this good thing out as a reward, Lu Clan will not stand still. By thinking for Some time Xing Jue finds that Lu Clan have a hundred percent assurance of winning this congress, but it also proves their strength.

As the old man said the origin of the Lan Se(blue coloured) letter, the whole audience in the hall is boiling with excitement and starts talking about how filthy rich is Lu Clan. By hearing the talks of the audience, the head of Lu Clan starts smiling, just like as he have archive his primary goal.

” Be quiet....., Before we start the three clan congress, let me introduce our

honoured guest ....."

" Distinguished Guest or VIP.....!!! " After hearing the announcement of the old man, there is an uproar in the hall, as they all don't know what kind of Distinguished Guest come to their grand festival – "Three Clan Congress".

"The guest is the Yu-Feng Court "Fan child" " Feng Zhang( Elder ) "....." The old man said while pointing the palm towards the blue gown old man seated in chairman's podium.

After the old-man introduced the distinguished guest, the blue gown old-man shows a faint smile on his face towards the crowd below the stage. On that old man's face there is a feeling of arrogance.

" What.....? That guy is an elder in Yu-Feng Court.....? Can Yu-Feng Court elders can come to our festival – Three Clan Congress.....? "

"No wonder....., no wonder....., no wonder....., as he is an elder in Yu-Feng Court , the three clan leader gave their respect to him....."

At the moment the entire hall boiling up with excitement, the look in the eyes of people is like, as if they are worshipping the Yu-Feng elder seated in chairman's podium. The people were too excited and shocked because even if their YunZhong city is a good city with three influential clans, but it is nowhere near Yu-Feng Court, and unexpectedly an elder from Yu-Feng Court have come to attend their festival – Three Clan Congress. After all, according to the legend of Yu-Feng Court, for them they are like Existence of God. In the eye of normal people, the people from Yu-Feng Court are not mortals, they are immortals.

"So..... no wonder Lu Clan is willing to put out Yu-Feng Correspondence as prize in this congress, by this way he is certainly coming back....." After Xing Jue knows that the old man is the elder in Yu-Feng Court, once again turns his attention toward the hat youth behind Lu Clan's area, at that moment Xing Jue Know about the status of the Mystical youth.

" Following Enters the Second term of Congress – New Blood Competition " The Yu-Feng Elder arrogantly announces after having a intense welcome from the

people present in the hall.

” Before starting the competition, let me discuss the rules of the competition, the first 30 New blood who competes and win will advance to next stage of competition. The final winner will be the champion of the Three Clan Congress. If the three clan members those who refuse to acknowledge the winner, then they can challenge the winner. As long as they can defeat the champion, he can replace the champion.” The elder said with a ringing voice.

” Now..... I announce ” Three Clan Congress “, starts.....” after illustrating the rules of the competition, the Yu-Feng Elder said expensively, but after drooping the voice, a roar of applause sounded again, the splendid places of this three race congresses is finally staged.

# Chapter 8 – Lu Zhan

After the speech of Yu-Feng Court elder, 30 New Bloods from Xing, Zhang, Lu Clan starts walking in orderly manner and draws lot of their own match. After each one of them have attain a token, but differed by digit of token, the contestant starts walking towards different competition stages. By this process a splendid competition starts.

The New blood started using their move ruthlessly, Shocking Thunderclap Leg , Tyrant Tiger Fist , Heaven Shocking Palm , and various kind of vicious martial art skills are displayed by numerous New bloods. As the competition starts, after some few round a contestant is seriously injured, which led to his withdrawal from the competition.

On the stage splendid fight goes on again and again, the audience excitedly staring steadily at the New Bloods present on the field. This might be the fight between two martial artist, but to them this type of fight is extremely wonderful .

” Bang....!!!! ”

With this bang, a fresh blood of Zhao is struck down on the competition stage, but at that moment the new Blood standing opposite is none other than Xing Feng, who is very provocative towards Xing Jue and also main competent for Xing Clan.

” Yeah....., too weak....., don't have any strength for any challenge.... ” Xing Feng said while looking at the frightened New Blood of Zhao Clan who was severely wounded. immediately Xing Feng caste his vision on Xing Jue who was sitting in the auditorium. Xing Feng wants to show off his strength to Xing Jue,



but seeing the attitude of Xing Jue, he get very angry as he cannot hit Xing Jue.

Xing Jue is not watching the match of Xing Feng and fearlessly resting on the table and whistling. As Xing Jue didn't saw the match of Xing Feng, this made Xing Feng mad with anger.

" Well..... wait till we compete in the end..... i will make you test bitterness. " Xing Feng said secretly in his heart, as he has decided that after winning the congress he will challenge Xing Jue and after defeat him to see the colour expression on Xing Jue's face.

But Xing Feng didn't know that Xing Jue is immersed in fond dream about last night and the time with Zhang Lao in evening. Xing Jue have decided to fill himself with positive energy as today there is bound to be a war.

As the time pass by, the tournament becomes more and more splendid, Beside Xing Jue, everyone present in the auditorium cannot control their excitement. The excited looks of the audience is cast on the stage as important decisive battle is going to happen soon.

After various fights, only two New Blood are remaining. They are Xing Feng of Xing Clan and Zhao Zhen of Zhao Clan, both of then have already archived level of Middle-Order Martial-Artist

" Xing Feng, cannot think that the final match will be with you, the competition was too boring....., there seems to be no feeling of challenge from you also. " Zhao Zhen said to Xing Feng with a arrogant face.

" Oh.....!! you once expecting to be defeated by me in this stage...? " Xing Feng Said in return to Zhao Zhen.

" Ha... Ha.... it's just the opposite, you are the one who is going to be defeated....." Zhao Zhen said to Xing Feng and started laughing suddenly.

After hearing Zhao Zhen's comment, Xing Feng cannot endure patiently, finally takes the attack stance to launch the attack towards Zhao Zhen. Zhao Zhen see

through the attack of Xing Feng and momentarily avoid it . Two peoples at daggers end, an intense fight might break out at any time. At this crucial point even if a haughty sound is made, it trembles their heart.

” Two clowns of Xing and Zhao clan, you don’t have fight and struggle as you both are going to be defeated by me.....”, as both them were on a verge of war, a sound which actually resounded through the hall startle the audience present at that moment in the hall.

A pleasing look in the eye of the person who said those words, who was hiding in Lu Clan’s New Blood area, a mystical wearing a bamboo hat. The mystical youth slowly starts walking towards competition stage. This person was from Lu Clan, but not from the New Blood they have chosen. As he come and stood on the stage , the audience became confuse.

” Young man....., the competition is in progress. If you want to challenge, please do so after the competition is ended. ” The old man presiding over the Congress said to the mystical youth from Lu clan.

” In this Congress, can I challenge both of them to carry out the finals of this congress.....? ” The mystical youth with bamboo hat asks the old man while not anchoring his foot.

” In reality..... we can’t have that.... ” the old man answers the question of the mystical youth in bamboo hat, after being in shock for a while.

” Ha..Ha.... challenge us both....? This mad boy, Zhao Zhen our fight can wait, let me teach a lesson to this ignorant boy first.....” Xing Feng said to Zhao Zhen, after hearing the words from mystical youth wearing bamboo hat.

” Brother nice courage and wisdom, but can you come up with your own decision ...? ” Zhao Zhen asks to arrogance of Xing Feng .

As both of them were talking the mystical youth with the hat have arrive on the stage. the audience slowly cast their vision towards the mystical youth with bamboo hat. By seeing the true strength of youth, the heart of both Xing feng and Zhao Zhen trembles with fear and the arrogance on the face starts to

disappear.

” Below Lu Clan New Blood, Lu Zhan.....” the mystical youth said strangely with a smile and reveals his true colour.

” Really..... it’s you .....” Xing Jue said with anticipation while looking at the face of Lu Zhan and comparing it with Zhao Zhen and tensed Xing Feng. As Xing Jue has suspect, Lu Zhan have left Lu Clan many years back.

Lu Zhan, Lu Clan’s strongest new Blood, who have fought with Xing Jue repeatedly without any defeat or victory. At the age of 13 he was sent to Yu-Feng Court to pursue advance studies, The guy who once made the fellow New Blood of three clan dread, have come back at this time.

” Honnnnn..... actually its you.....” Xing Feng surprisingly said while seeing Lu Zhan. At that moment fear starts filling in the heart of Xing Feng. 3-years back Lu Zhan was fearlessly strong, by practising three years in Yu-Feng Court, how much stronger he might have become, by thinking this Xing Feng starts feeling fear in him.

” Ha... Ha..., the strongest New blood in Xing Clan is you, what about Xing Jue.....” Lu Zhan asks Xing Feng without caring about his feelings.

” Oh..... that waste material is thrown out of Xing clan..... ” Xing Feng said immediately as soon as he heard the words from Lu Zhan.

” Oh..... really a pity....”

” Good, don’t waste you time, you will also be thrown out of clan.....” By hearing Xing Jue been thrown out of the Xing Clan, Lu Zhan was very disappointed. Lu Zhan and Xing Jue have fought many times but without any victory or defeat. In his eye among all New Bloods from three clans, Xing Jue have the qualification to fight with him.

” You..... !!! ” Xing Feng wants to say angrily but was frightened to choke with sobs by ma-eating look of Lu Zhan .

” Xing Feng the strength of this guy and now you and I are not clear, but one thing is confirmed, that is, his strength must be above you and me, so do not estimated to fight him alone in a war, I really do not believe that combined strength of both your and mine will loose to his strength, “Zhao Zhen said to Xing Feng.

“I said, do not waste your time, in spite of that start fighting,” Lu Zhan said impatiently to start a war.

” Well..... Lu Zhan, you also rather look down on humans. Since you are so arrogant to say that you can defeat both of us.....” Xing Feng’s heart is filled with arrogance, but he isn’t a fool, clearly what Zhao Zhan said was right. Then both of them enter attack position at same time, tyrannical strengths sent out from their body unceasingly, Xing Feng plans evidently his trump card, similarly, Zhao Zhen also plans for his trump card.....

” Huang rank high-order martial-art – Mysterious Feng Leg ”

“Huang rank High-order martial-art – Platoon Cloud palm ”

Calling out two attacks, the palm and the leg is smuggling the qi energy and attack Lu Zhan.

However facing strikes from Xing Feng and Zhao really fully, Lu Zhan is actually standing motionless. When two people finished the attck , Lu Zhan slowly lifts the right fist and Shouted “broken” to clear the way .

” Bang ”

With a bang the palm, the fist, the leg collided with each other, a intermittent tyrannical ripples are proliferate, after sometime ripples retreat gradually, This astonishing moment actually occurs in the a flash, or within fraction of seconds.

Zhao Zhen and Xing Feng lying on the ground, blood is rushing out of their mouth. They both caste a incredible look towards Lu Zhan, unexpectedly Lu Zhan

have not used any martial art skill, rather a simple fist strike which defeat and gravely wounded both of them. The depravity between Lu Zhan and both of them is too big.

” Are you a Wu-Zong ? ” Xing Feng without enduring patiently, unwillingly questions Lu Zhan of his innermost felling.

” Senior-Level Martial Artist ” Lu Zhan replies back with a faint smile without caring about anything.

” Senior-Level Martial Artist.....!!!!!! How can you that be possible..... ? ” The head of Xing Clan said to Xing Clan teachers with a inconceivable voice. As a senior-level Martial Artist Lu Zhan cannot break though the attacks of Both Xing Feng and Zhao Zhen simultaneously. He thought that Lu Zhan already might have reached Wu-Zong level, but by hearing Lu Zhan’s word he was shocked. As there is huge depravity of talent, is he a human.....?

” Do you both admit defeat.....? Or you want to try again.....? Lu Zhan said to the shocking face of both Xing Feng and Zhao Zhen.

” Oh..... Lu Brother you have s tyrannical strength, I Zhen Zhao admits my defeat, what about you Xing Feng.....? ” Formerly arrogant Zhao Zhen said to Xing Feng in a helpless manner.

” i also admits my defeat.....” Xing Feng also simply said back to Lu Zhan.

” Ha.... Ha...., if that is the case then my Lu clan wins the three Clan Congress.....” Lu Zhan said with a laugh that presents a wild meaning. He turns around without looking at Zhao Zhen and Xing Feng, starts walking towards the chairman’s podium.

” Are this prize are now mine.....? ” Lu Zhan said to the old man sitting in the chairman’s podium before he arrives at the place where the prize is placed.

” Well..... Master Lu Zhan is the winner of the Congress unless anybody else challenge you, then naturally the prizes are all yours.....” the old man

presiding over the congress said to Lu Zhan.

” Oh.....? Is there any body from the New Blood Group who is willing to fight me on this stage..? ” Lu Zhan said after hearing the words from the old man , while casting his vision filled with aggression towards the New Blood area. No New Blood dares to challenge Lu Zhan and they lower their head down to avoid vision from Lu Zhan.

” If that’s the case then i will take these prizes.....” Lu Zhan extend his hand towards the prizes and said with a smile, as he sees no challenge from other New Bloods.

” Wait.....!!!! “, When Lu Zhan was preparing to grab the prizes, a neat sound suddenly appears to the people’s ear .

” Well.....? ” by hearing the voice the Lu Zhan said while turning around and cast his vision towards New Blood area, so that he can find out the person who said those words. Not only Lu Zhan, the audience in the hall also cast their vision towards the new blood area, as every one was curious about who is going to challenge the evil genius.

” No need to look any where else..... I am here..... “, when the people were casting their vision towards the New Blood area, that voice resounds again, what made the people surprise is that the voice is not coming from the New Blood area, rather was coming from among the audience. As every body cast their vision, they find a handsome guy in black clothing slowly walking towards the stage from the audience.

# Chapter 9 – Intrepid Showdown

” Xing Jue.....!!!! “, watching the black dress youth waking towards the stage, finally some people recognise him and shout his name.

” Xing Jue..... is this what Xing Clan really decides....? ”

” Is he not thrown out of the Xing Clan and serve as a house slave in the clan.....? ”

” A trivial house slave dare to challenge Lu Zhan, it seems he like to become famous by challenging Lu Zhan, which is really insane.”

After hearing the shout , not only members of Xing Clan also various members from Zhao and Lu clan recognise him. By what they have heard, they all start to laugh unceasingly. Especially Xing Feng , who is waiting to see a fools look on Xing Jue’s face for his own decision to fight Lu Zhan, in his heart he was thinking that water has entered into Xing Jue’s head as he decides to fight Lu Zhan.

However Xing Jue never listen to the talk or voice of people and continue walking towards the stage with a self-confident happy expression on his face.

” Xing Jue..... What are you doing.....? ” as Xing Jue is about to get on the stage, a grandiose form comes and stant in front of him and asks Xing Jue. The person is one of the teacher from Xing Clan.

” Teacher.....!! ” Xing jue said in surprise as he sees his teacher standing infront of him and blocking him from entering the stage.

” Xing Jue..... retreat now. This is not the place you should come to.....”, Teacher of Xing Clan said to Xing Jue.

” Teacher, I want to ask only one thing, weather i am still a member of Xing Clan or not....”, Xing Jue asks with a smile to the familiar person who stood infront of him. Xing Jue knows that the teacher is doing the right thing by not allowing him to enter the stage on basis of past results, but the teacher doesn’t know that the present Xing Jue is not same as initial Xing jue, who was a waste material.

” This....., you are member of Xing Clan.... ” the teacher replied to Xing Jue’s question without any hesitation.

” As a member of Xing Clan, I want to bring glory and honour to Xing Clan, is there something wrong....? ” Xing Jue again asks the teacher.

” This actually is not true, But Xing Jue you know that the person standing on the stage is the one who defeated the combine strength of Xing Feng and Zhao Zhen. I know that you have been reduced to a mere house slave unwillingly, can not be reconciled, but in your present strength you cannot deal with th strength of present Lu Zhan and do you want to bring about your own destruction....? ” Teacher severely urges to Xing Jue. Actually this teacher is very kind to Xing Jue, even when he was dropped to become a house slave , the teacher talked with high officials to give him a cushy job.

” Teacher .... how can i make you agree to let me go over....? ” Xing Jue asks the teacher again.

” Only, if you can defeat me..... ” After some time the teacher said to Xing Jue, after seeing him continuously insisting to go to stage.

” This is..... “, after hearing the words from the teacher, Xing Jue is actually little hesitant. First he don’t want to say that he can easily defeat the teacher, even if he and teacher really start the fight, he will lose many strength as the teacher is of Senior-Level Martial Artist, and the fight between Lu Zhan and him will be heavily affected. In this type of decision Xing Jue Isn’t able to decide what to.



” Chairman, a New blood is trying to fight me, How can a teacher stops him from fighting Me....? ” Lu Zhan asking the old man who is present in the chairman’s podium.

” Any New Blood can challenge the champion, and indeed nobody cannot stop him from doing it, teacher from Xing Clan please retreat “, the old man replied to the question of Lu Zhan.

” Chairman, I am not stopping any body from entering the stage, but Xing Jue isn’t the new blood from Xing Clan, he is just a house slave from Xing Clan “, the teacher immediately says to the old man.

” What.....!!! ? Is he a House slave.....? ”

After hearing the words of Xing Clan Teacher, the audience suddenly realise that Xing Jue is not a new blood rather a house slave of Xing Clan. The new blood from three clans cannot defeat LU Zhan, this boy thinks that he can defeat him, by thinking this the whole crowd starts laughing constantly, while ringing the whole auditorium.

” This a joke..... , if fresh blood can challenge me then why not a house slave.....? ” Lu Zhan said again.

” This..... ” , Suddenly the old man who was the chairman don’t know what to do at this current situation. This congress indeed have a custom, that any new blood can challenge the champion if they have any objection, but it don’t says any thing regarding whether a house slave can challenge or not. Therefore the old man looks towards the three clan heads to give their decision.

” This young man have good amount of courage in him, I want my disciple to spar with him .....” Yu-Feng Court elder speaks out, who was sitting quite for very long time.

” What.!!!.....? Disciple.....!!!! ? ”

” Lu Zhan is disciple of a Yu-Feng Court’s Elder. ”

After hearing the words every person in the auditorium were stunned.

” This Lu Zhan is actually a disciple of a elder from Yu-Feng Court, no wonder his strength is so tyrannical ...” Xing Feng, says it while been in a shock and move his vision towards Xing Jue to see the shocking face of Xing Jue and what he will do now.

” Many thanks to the elder for his help.....” The elder of Xing Clans says it with smile while putting his fist across his chest.

” Xing Jue don’t show off or don’t try to be brave..... “, The teacher says it helplessly, as he cannot do any thing to stop Xing Jue entering the stage, as the elder gives him the permission to enter the stage. Xing Jue decides to find temperament, which is not finding initially.

” Teacher, be relax and be assured..... ” Xing Jue put up a faint smile on his face while saying to teacher. After some time Xing Jue while not saying anything, starts moving towards the stage.

” Xing Jue..... Long time no see..... ” Lu Zhan says to Xing Jue while was walking towards the stage.

” well.....? Lets see if you have the qualification to fight me..... ” Lu Zhan says it while suddenly starts laughing. As Lu Zhan was talking he takes a attack stance as if a brave warrior is going crazy, and maliciously pounds the intermittent strong winds toward Xing Jue.

Facing Lu Zhan who is pillaging towards Xing Jue, he didn’t dodge it rather standing straight in same position waiting for Lu Zhan’s attack. When Lu Zhan appears near him Xing Jue suddenly holds up his right fist and force it towards the fist of Lu Zhan’s malicious fist.

“Thump..... ” with a bang sounds from two peoples hit, just like two hammers hitting each other. Terrible ripples starts spreading as the two

exchange their fist with each other. Xing Jue leaves a impression on every body in the hall that he has reached the level of Senior Order Martial Artist.

” He is a Senior Order Martial Artist, how is this possible..? ” By seeing Xing Jue easily deflecting the fist of Lu Zhan every body in the auditorium are in shock. They cannot believe that a slave from Xing Clan have tyrannical strength.

” Impossible....., Impossible....., This is absolutely impossible “, Compare to others Xing Feng cannot believe that, or to be perfect don't want to accept that Xing Jue who don't have the strength to counter-attack one year back, suddenly within one year he reaches the level of Senior-Level Martial Artist and is able to surpass them.

Along with Xing Feng, the head of the clan along with the teachers are in shock and cannot believe it. After some time there is a happy expression on the face of the teacher as he knows , why Xing Jue dares to challenge Lu Zhan even after knowing his true power.

” Great..... You are really worthy of recognition and for being my rival...” Lu Zhan says it and starts laughing Immediately. As he is a Senior order Martial artist and but his strength is equal to Martial order, and Xing Jue actually able to deflect his attack, by seeing how can't a genius be so excited.

” Lu Zhan, you don't have to be so reservative....., come at me with your full strength..... “, Xing Jue with a smile says to Lu Zhan. He knows that Lu Zhan isn't using his full power. he comes to know when he spar with him before.

” Good..... Then today I Lu Zhan will show my true Power..... ” Lu Zhan says while a tyrannical breath unceasingly send out from his body , and his breath continually rises, as if he is about to overstep the boundary of Martial Artist.

” This fellow really strives to excel.....” Xing Jue says after seeing Lu Zhan position and he secretly starts preparing to counter-attack, as he can feel the strength of Lu Zhan and he cannot be as weak as he was last half minute ago.

” Thump..... Thump..... Thump..... ” Fist for fist, foot for foot, without any defence, completely attack each other in with most brutal attacks, along

with their unceasing fight, terrifying ripples starts forming across the stage which leads to formation of small fissures on surface of the stage. Thus it can be seen that how tyrannical is their strength.

” Strive to Excel ” By seeing the fight of those two, all the crowds exclaims , really worthy for being final of this congress, they are too strong, they both are genuine powerhouses.

Not just the audience, even the new blood from each Clan starts admiring them, they said to themselves, that with their strength, they definitely do not want to go on a bout with either of them.

” Bang..... ” with a loud roar, a powerful shock forces both of them to steps backward away from each other.

” Ha.....it’s Fun..... it’s fun..... ” Lu Zhan says it with a smile on his face,after backing up for several steps, but not giving a full expression.

” Each other....., each other..... ” Xing Jue says it with a smile on his face,after backing up for several steps, but not giving a full expression.

” Xing Jue you are too strong..... but the move i am going to use next, let see how can you defend it.....” Lu Zhan says it while, standing firm with right fist fiercely grasp, a massive golden qi energy starts merging in the right fist to form a Guang-Hua above his fist and also the qi starts spreading towards the fist.

” Hao Qiang martial art skill ” the teacher from Xing Clan says it with a shock, after looking at Lu Zhan.

” This is at least a Juan Rank Initial stage martial art skill....., Xing Jue from my Xing Clan don’t have that kind of any skill, it seems is more unfortunate than fortunate...”, the head of Xing Clan say it while feeling regrettable. Actually he already knows that Lu Zhan and his teacher have arrive in support of Lu Clan , as soon as Xing Jue appears, a little hope seems to appear, however by seeing Lu

Zhan have learnt very high skills, his little hope starts to shatter down.

After hearing the conversation between the clan head and the teacher of Xing Clan, not only the head of Lu Clan, also the elder from Yu-Feng Court shows up a self-satisfying smiling face, as his disciple is fighting the present fight. He knows the strength of Lu Zhan, but Xing Jue able to compete with him in equal strength, actually this made him extremely surprise. The skill which Lu Zhan is going to use is Yu-Feng Courts unique Martial Art. He is confident that no body in this congress have like this skill.

” Well..... “, Xing Jue let out a clod groan, after seeing Lu Zhan finally put forth his final card, and finally uphold his right hand slowly which is not at all weak in any pitch standard fight. A massive golden qi starts to emerge in his right hand.

Along with emergence of olden qi in Xing Jue’s right hand, starts to condense, which forms a tense atmosphere which starts to spread.

” Xuan Order Martial Art” .....! How is this possible....? ” Xing Feng says it while looking at Xing Jue who is no where weaker than Lu Zhan’s martial art.

” Devouring Feng Palm....? ” Relative to other peoples shock, Yu-Feng Court’s elder, fan Blower Zi Chang says it with a incredible voice, as the martial art which Xing Jue is using is extremely familiar to him.

# Chapter 10 – Fan Blower

” Xuan-Rank Primary martial Art – Overlords Fierce Fist ”

” Xuan-Rank Primary Martial art – Devouring Feng Palm ”

At the same time both Lu Zhan and Xing Jue shout out and shot their attack towards each other. A bright light in shape of a palm and a bright in shape of a armoured hand plunders with each other.

” Nice attractive martial arts. ” All the people present in the hall by seeing both the martial art skill, sigh out even if they are seeing both the martial art skills for the very first time.

” Creak..... Creak.....” The place where bright light of palm and the bright light of armoured hand plunders, terrifying ripples starts forming in that place. but the intermittent grating friction sound is unceasing as the light of armoured hand is showing some resistance.

By seeing the current situation with Lu Zhan, who is forcing his body into his attack, Xing Jue start pouring strength from both of his hand. The intensity of two pale golden colour palm along with the iron fist light starts increasing simultaneously.

” Oh.....boy..., this is really Yu-Feng Court’s Skill – Devouring Feng Palm “. Seeing Lu Zhan in stalemate position” due to Xing Jue, the elder from Yu-Feng Court says it while a ruthless colour start appearing on his face.

” What.....? ” Elder are you saying that the martial art skill that is being use by

Xing Jue is from Yu-Feng Court.....? “, After hearing from the elder, the teacher from Xing Clan asks the question to the elder.

” Yes, this skill is from Yu-Feng Court- ” Devouring Feng Palm ” , which they don’t pass it to any person, to practice it..... ” The elder says it with an angry look on his whole face.

” Oooooopppppsssss.....” By hearing the words from the elder, the teacher from Xing Clan says it in his heart as he knows that the martial art used by Xing Jue is unauthorised, and if anybody dares to practice it outside the Yu-Feng Court, and is discovered, then he has to receive serious punishment from Yu-Feng court, ranging from Abolishment from martial art world, destroying their skills, therefore when teacher of Xing Clan hears it from the elder, he thought that Xing Jue is in very big trouble.

” Creak... Creak        Creak.. Creak..... ”

The sound causing due to friction cause by the two attacks is increasing with increase in time. As Lu Zhan is in same stalemate position for very long time and is refusing to compromise, everybody present in the hall have their eyes cast on both of them. Xing Jue is considerably having a large burden on him, as he is fighting equally with Lu Zhan, along with maintaining glow light of his attack.

At that moment Xing Jue is sweating profoundly, as he have a support of Xuan order primary martial art, Xing Jue can still finish the fight.

But compare to Xing Jue, Lu Zhan’s condition was more miserable. He is not only sweating, his body is also shivering, and he can hold on the fight up-to 1 minute.

” Creak... Creak        Creak.. Creak..... ”

The sound causing due to harsh friction cause by the two attacks is is increasing with increase in time. Depending on Lu Zhan’s condition, the stalemate position starts to change even though he is refusing to compromise. The golden palm figure light starts pushing the armour fist backward, the moment was rather very slow. However if this goes on then, Lu Zhan can’t last

more than half-minute, then the attack of armour fist will wear down and the palm attack will hit Lu Zhan.

” Elder..... what are you going to do now.....? ” The head of Lu Clan ” Lu Bu ” is having nervousness in his heart which he cannot bears it, and asks the elder. Lu Zhan being the genius New blood of his clan, along with he is also the student of elder of Yu-Feng Court, if he lose against Xing Jue, then Lu Clan’s influence will also get damage or decreases.

” Well..... this kid, unexpectedly is having a upper hand in this fight with his martial art. It seems the martial art practice of his is not simple as it looks. Don’t worry.....at critical moment i will get rid of that child from Xing Clan.....” the elder says it with a cold snort to Lu Clan head.

” Elder from Yu-Feng Court this is not right thing to do. ” After hearing the words of the elder the head of Xing Clan who is restless says it to the elder.

” The child from Xing Clan have stolen the martial art from Yu-Feng Court, which is unauthorised . So as I have discovered the fact, I have to get rid of him, this will is his punishment that he has to bear. After completing the task I will come to you for explanation..... “. The elder from Yu-Feng Court says it with a sudden violent anger.

” Xing Jue have been expelled from my clam one year back. The stealing of Martial Art from Yu-Feng Court is not related to my clan. “. The head of Xing Clan immediately says it after hearing the words from the elder.

” Well..... ” seeing the Xing Clan head in pitiful condition, the elder lets out a cold snort and move his vision towards Xing Jue.

” Lu Zhan are you admitting defeat or not.....? ” Xing Jue says it to Lu Zhan, as he saw the condition of Lu Zhan and he also knows the strength of ” Devouring Feng Palm “. He doesn’t want to injure Lu Zhan.

” Admit defeat.....? My dictionary doesn’t contain those two words....” Lu Zhan says back to Xing Jue, although he is in bad condition, still not admitting defeat.



“Hey .....!!!! .” Xing Jue sighs out helplessly seeing the rigid face of Lu Zhan. He and Lu Zhan are acquainted with each other very long back, although through hostile intentions, but Xing Jue is not repugnant towards Lu Zhan.

” If that’s being the case then, you will be offended ” Xing Jue says it to Lu Zhan and starts poring qi energy into his attack. The attack charges forward with great speed towards Lu Zhan.

” Bang..... ” As the attack move towards the Lu Zhan, an accidental thunder sound appears, which startles the people present at that time.

At that moment the winner, Xing Jue have been knock down on the stage and blood is rushing out from his mouth.

At that moment the old man in blue Grown who is a elder in Yu-Feng Court, Air Blower is standing opposite to knocked down Xing Jue’s position.

” Teacher....! You.....” Lu Zhan says to his teacher as he puzzled by seeing his teacher standing in front of him.

” Shut.... Up..... “. The elder says to Lu Zhan while not giving a chance to speak. the elder give up a look towards Lu Zhan which scares him out.

At that moment Lu Zhan is left alone. The people wants to know why the elder from Yu-Feng Court wants to get rid of Xing Jue...? Is he doing this to save his own disciple..? Why he have to directly get rid of anybody to offend somebody.....?

” Mother,..... Why did you hurt me...? “, Xing Jue asks the elder in a scolding voice, while cleansing the blood strain from corner of his mouth. Originally Xing Jue was winning with is palm attack, but suddenly the elder attacks him, which have made a sever wound in his body. By seeing a elder doing a sneak attack without any reason, this made Xing Jue very angry.

” You Brat.....!!!! Don’t try to fool me, I am asking you simple question, that

is who taught you the "Devouring Feng Palm" martial art....If you don't answer now then you might not be able to live any more as I will kill you....." The elder in sub-anger shouts at Xing Jue.

"Head of Clan, what should we do now.....? How can you allow a member from Xing Clan to be oppressed..." The teacher seeing the matter getting out of hand asks the head of Xing Clan.

"What can we do now.....? That man he is an elder of Yu-Feng Court, whom we cannot offend and he is at a level of Wu-Zong, which I cannot cope up, secondly Xing Jue is very unlucky as he has practiced this martial art skill which is unauthorised from Yu-Feng Court to practise it." The head of Xing Clan says it to the teacher helplessly.

"Ha.. Ha... you want to know who taught me the martial art skill.....? Or you want to know the name of my Teacher.....?" Xing Jue was confused why the elder wants to get rid of him, suddenly everything starts coming to his sense, that he already knows the skill and has hostile intention towards the old man who taught him this skill.

First of all Xing Jue doesn't know the name of the old man, even if he knew, then also he will not reveal his name. He has an obligation towards that old man, as due to him he has become so powerful, and regained his strength. Xing Jue has engraved the kindness shown by the old man during his difficult time in his mind. Thus even if he dies he will never tell anybody about that old man. Even a slightest news will not escape from his mouth about that old man.

"Ha.. Ha.. Ha.... good still dare to insult me....." The elder suddenly starts laughing and says to Xing Jue, while a fierce colour starts forming on his face.

"If that's the case....., then you have to die.....". The elder suddenly calls out. He also raises his hand palm from where a frightening force is sent towards Xing Jue with a sudden bang. Xing Jue while facing the frightening force, he is unable to dodge it, and feels that this is definitely his final moment as he is going to die.

Actually the matter is not regarding the use of unauthorised martial art by Xing

Jue, it is regarding that Xing Jue easily defeat his disciple easily and also talked to him in very rude manner. The rude behaviour of Xing Jue towards the elder leads to the elder using such cruel method towards Xing Jue.

Facing the attack, Xing Jue as he is unable to dodge it, have closed his both eyes, as he knows that this is his final moment as he is going to die very soon.

” Puff.....!!!!!! ”

The vicious attack which is proceeding towards Xing Jue, and going to hit his body suddenly disappears in a strange way, one meter away in-front of his body.

Strange phenomenon that occurred at the hall scares the hell out of the people who are present in the hall. As they hear a old voice sound throughout the hall they even start scaring them even more.

” He is disciples of this old man,..... and precisely you want to kill him....!!!!!!! “, The entire hall is envelops instantly by a terrifying old voice with immense pressure. The voice was echoing constantly throughout the hall.

When the voice resounds throughout the hall, first the people present there start trembling with fear, immediately the heart of the elder also start trembling, as he realise that the person against whom he can't cannot stir up, he is going to appear in-front of him.

# Chapter 11 – Genuine Powerhouse

” I wonder who the senior is , and I request you to appear in-front of us. ” The elder Fan Blower who was extremely rude just some time ago suddenly says it with respect.

Seeing The elder Fan Blower showing respect unexpectedly, the people present at that time comes to conclusion that the person might be stronger than the Fan Blower.

” Ignorant Junior, You want to see me, How dare you.....” An angry shout is trades with the respectful words of Fan Blower.

” Bang.....” , After the bang sound , there is no other sound to be heard. Unexpectedly Fan Blower sprouts out blood and with his injured weak body he is sitting on the ground.

The peoples present there, who have seen the scene, everybody having their mouth open, they all are in serious shock.

” Oh My God.....!!!!, to strike a senior Wu-Zong to severely hurt him, What kind of strength it is...? ” The present people in the congress says to each other, by seeing the wound on The Elder, Fan Blower.

At that moment Xing Feng who usually takes pleasure in other’s misfortune, is looking at Xing Jue with complex look, as he remembers the word from mystical person, who clearly mentioned that Xing Jue is his disciple. He have always hated Xing Jue. At that moment he is jealous towards Xing Jue, as Xing Jue unexpectedly is having such a terrifying master.

” Senior, I am an elder Of Yu-Feng court outside branch. As you have injured me severely, are You a enemy of Yu-Feng Court....? ” Seeing the current situation , Fen blower says it immediately. He confirms that the depravity of strength between his and the other person. Soon he realise the person have used the strength of space to give him those wounds. The strength of Space can only be use by powerhouse of Heaven-Level martial artist, Wu-Shen. Even in Yu-Feng Court, the existence of that person also be tyrannical.

At that moment Fan blower cannot believe that Xing Jue who is nothing special and having a genuine powerhouse as his master, he is sure that he have made a great mistake attacking Xing Jue. As he is not able to do any thing , the only thing he can do at that moment is to lift Yu-Feng Court asylum powder.

” Ha.. Ha... Yu-Feng Court.....!!! Yu-Feng Court.....!! ” By hearing the words from Fan Blower, the mystical old man says it while starting to laugh. By hearing the laughing sound, Fan Blower is startled.

” Quing-Mo Tian have never dare to say these words to me..... you...!! a mere elder in outside court dares to joke with me..... ” An angry shout is heard which is filled with disdaining in its words.

” The new generation not knowing about me, but asking for pardon ..... ”. The any shout is heard gain. When Fan blower hears the old man mentioning Quin-Mo Tian, don’t dare to say any thing to him, he tried to stay clam as he knows that he has pissed off a person whom he cannot offend. To call the Yu-Feng Court chairman by his name, Fan Blower thought that the old man might be a superior powerhouse. He immediately kneels down to kowtow to admit his mistake.

The people those who are seeing this scene, are speechless. To see a elder of Yu-Feng Court to kneel down to do a kowtow to human, what does it indicate...? This indicates that person is very fierce and the elders from Yu-Feng Court fears him endlessly.

” Useless thing....., you are a disgrace to whole Yu-Feng Court..... ” The voice of the mysterious old man resounds again and it don’t give any face to Fan Blower.

The most surprising scene happens the very next moment, Xing Jue who is sitting on the ground, his body actually begin to become blurry and disappears in an instant.

The Fan blower is admitting his mistake unceasingly, but the voice of the old man not heard again.

” To transfer other human being through teleportation , what kind of strength is it...? ” the teacher from Xing Clan with a shocking face enquires with the head of Xing Clan.

” I don’t know, I only know that the strength of space can only be utilized by only Wu-Shen level martial artist, but to transfer Xing Jue through teleportation, he might be above Wu-Shen Level...” The head of Xing Clan while being in shock says to the teacher of Xing Clan.

” Above Wu-Shen....? ” After hearing the words from Xing Tian, the teacher of Xing Clan’s heart trembles and he decides he will never suspect the strength of the old man who is the teacher of Xing Jue.

Xing Jue who is injured by the attack of Fan blower, is taken away by his teacher, the mystical old man. The people present in the hall who are left in the hall are talking about the incredible scene that has taken place and they are unable to imagine it.

At that moment above Yun-Zhong City, on an open land two forms simultaneously appear like ghost and demons reappearing. They are none other than Xing Jue and the mystical old man who have helped him during Xing Jue’s toughest time and he also saved his life from The Elder of Yu-Feng Court, Fan Blower.

” Boy , because of you this old man is losing this Ke-Dans( Red colour drug ), take and eat it.....” The mystical old man says it to Xing Jue with a smile while giving the red pills to him.

” Thank you... teacher..... ” Xing Jue is grinning while receiving the red pill from

the mystical old man.

” Bah.....!!! Who is your teacher ? ” The mystical old man says it to Xing Jue in a cold voice.

” Certainly its you, whom I am referring as my teacher and teacher you are simply awesome..... ” Xing Jue says shamelessly and with a brazen face, to the mystical old man . Initially Xing Jue knew that the mystical old man is very strong, but he didn’t imagine that the mystical old man is a genuine powerhouse. So naturally he is not willing to let the opportunity to address the mystical old man as his teacher to pass.

” Brat..... i just give you a face , but don’t rely on my power and name ....” The mystical old man caste his eye towards Xing Jue and says it restlessly.

” I don’t dare to..... Actually right now I am a martial artist due to your gift and the skills that o have learnt are also your teachings. If i don’t acknowledge you as my master then, i am like a wild urchin whom nobody wants.....” Xing Jue says it while he is suffering from injustice and pettiness.

” Good.... Good..... don’t pretend in-front of this old man.... It is mine bad luck, that i recognize you as my pupil.....”, The mystical old man reluctantly says it, after thinking for some time.Actually the old man is not wishing to help Xing Jue initially, but after seeing Xing Jue to keep his identity secret, even when his life is in danger, this made the impression that he had in his heart regarding Xing Jue is doubles.

” Disciple is paying a visit to Master...” Xing Jue immediately kneels down and starts saluting the mystical old man, after hearing that he is accepted as a disciple by the mystical old man.

” Ha .. Ha.. Brat, you are very clever, but there is something that i must remind you...” The mystical old man suddenly says it with a smile while wipping out the deceitful meaning on his face.

” What matter.....? The teacher will not throw me down no matter what happens right..? ” After hearing the words of The mystical old man , Xing Jue

immediately asks him with a disturb feeling.

” Ha... Ha ..... you are a very intelligent person, how can i praise you to be good....? ” The old man simply says it with a smile.

” Puff.....” after hearing the words of his master, Xing Jue sprouts out blood, and think that he is going to die. How can a master be so irresponsible towards his disciple...?

” Ha....., this old man is travelling the continent for pleasure for many years and this is the only reason why i haven’t taken any disciple till now.....” The mystical old man cast his eye towards Xing Jue and says it with a smile.

” Hey..... if that being the case, this disciple will not put any burden on master while he is working. As the disciple will be living out of his master protection, the master should teach him some protection charms , Why should he worried about his disciple while he is working...? ” Xing Jue says it intelligently while grinning.

” Yeah.... very clever indeed.... But your teacher is travelling the mainland fro pleasure, and right now i don’t have any of those magical things. The precious things that I have collected are delivered to you, when we met previously. ” The old man says it cunningly.

” If possible for master to lead me back to Yun-Zhong City main hall, to accept the winning prize and to become the minister in Yu-Feng Court . ” Xing Jue says it to the old man as he know that he cannot go with his master, then becoming a minister in Yu-Feng Court is also a good choice.

” Bah..... Becoming an minister in outside Yu-Feng court....., is it worth taking....? ” By hearing the words from Xing Jue of becoming a minister in outside Yu-Feng Court, the old man says it with a disdain voice.

And when Xing Jue hears the words of the old man, he lowers his head in silence, because he discovers that the mysterious old man, somewhat seems to be repugnant towards The Yu-Feng Court.



” You want to join the outer Yu-Feng Court cabinet as it minister or you want to Join as a minister in Inner Yu-Feng Court Cabinet.....? ” By seeing depressed Xing Jue, the mystical old man says it while taking out a purple colour letter and hand it over to Xing Jue. By seeing the letter the the disappointed face of Xing Jue disappears and the colour of excitement starts to fill in once more.

# Chapter 12 – Wind Is Old( Feng Lao )

” Yes i want it.....” Xing Jue directly shouts out without thinking anything and immediately takes the purple correspondence letter from the hand of his master and starts looking at it. While he is looking at the letter, saliva starts dropping from his mouth.

” Is it really the letter for becoming the minister in inner circle of Yu-Feng Court.....?” Xing Jue asks his teacher while blinking his big eyes while holding the letter, and his current expression is like a ordinary beggar’s expression when he suddenly somehow getting his hand on a gold coin.

The Yu-Feng Court is divided into two parts – The main pavilion, which is known as the Inner circle and the outer circle. The elder from whom Xing Jue was injured, is basically from Outer circle of Yu-Feng Court. Lu Zhan is also from outer circle of Yu-Feng Court as he is a disciple of an elder who is from outer Circle of Yu-Feng Court. In outer circle of Yu-Feng Court, the disciples practice some degree of martial art skills, after that they all enter the examination for entering the Inner circle OF Yu-Feng Court. If the disciple is selected from the examination, then he can become a minister of Inner Circle Yu-Feng Court and can enjoy superior practice treatments.

- (In future Inner and outer Circle Yu-Feng Court will be describe as Inner Cabinet and outer Cabinet)

But the entry requirements are very harsh and demanding for Inner Cabinet, so practically a correspondence for becoming a minister in inner cabinet is priceless. as Xing Jue is now holding a priceless letter for becoming a minister in inner cabinet, he is very excited.

” Nonsense, Do you think this old man will give you a fake letter.....? ”  
The old man says to Xing Jue with a unhappy expression.

” Hey..... i don’t dare to..... i don’t dare to..... for my master to have a correspondence letter for becoming a minister in Inner cabinet, is not a big deal..... ” Xing Jue says it immediately to the old man while trying to flatter him, as Xing Jue now knows the status of the old man.

” You think it is very easy to enter the inner cabinet of Yu-Feng Court...? To enter the main pavilion of Yu Feng Court you have to archive the level of Wu-Zun, no reference can allow you to enter the the inner circle. ” The old man intentionally says it to Xing Jue.

” Wu-Zun....? Even ordinary disciples must reach Wu-Zun level to enter the main pavilion? Really the ministers are worthy of being called the main force of Yu-Feng court, after all their power is so tyrannical. ” After hearing the words from the old man Xing Jue starts admiring the strength of Yu-Feng Court like, what will be the real strength when they all fight..? Xing Jue starts taking a broad view of his city’s top three clan heads, but all of them are at the level of Wu-Zong. If any body who attains Wu-Zun Level , the he will be like an ancestor level for his generation. The existence of that person in entire Yu-Feng Empire is also extremely tyrannical.

” Well, Kid don’t sigh with emotions, the mainland is a very big place and there are many powerhouses. Don’t think that the Yu-Feng Court is very powerful in Yu-Feng Empire. But if compared with other powerful forces then it is just a medium power force. ” Seeing Xing Jue’s expression, the old man says it with a smile on his face.

” Medium Power force...? Ha..... Ha..... ” Hearing the words from the old man Xing Jue Lets out a forced smile on his face. His dream is to become the most powerful person in the whole continent, but after knowing all the details, it seems the road is full of many difficulties.

” Well, entering the inner circle by your talent will not be difficult, As I am having some matters to consider, i cannot come with you right now , but when I will have an opportunity, then I will visit Yu-Feng Court to see your progress” The old man says it to Xing Jue and immediately he disappears.

” Master, master.....before leaving me alone, please tell me your name.... ” Xing Jue helplessly dried out towards the sky, as his master disappears without telling his name. Xing Jue knows the status of his master is very tyrannical, so Xing Jue thought that by taking his masters name in Yu-Feng Court he might get some special treatment.

” Feng Lao ” , The sound of an old voice echoes through out the sky.

” Wind is old.....? What the hell....? ” After hearing the words from the old man, Xing Jue almost spurt blood from his mouth. He knows that his master is simply being perfunctory towards him, even the ghost also knows that any wind is old. The voice of the old man stops transmitting, so Xing Jue comes to know that his master already left the place.

” Well, it seems like I have to take care of myself now.....” Xing Jue says it with a smile while patting the violet correspondence his chest. He starts walking towards Yun-Zong City relay station, as Yu-Feng Court is pretty far away than Yun-Zong City, and he don’t want to reach it by walking.

Outside the influence radar of Yu-Feng court which is about hundred miles away, there exist a piece of sierra( mountain range ). Due to its special topography many evil spiritual beast hide in the sierra. It is also called as Death Sierra. To reach Yu-Feng court you have to cross Death Sierra.

In the periphery of death sierra, there exist a gathering town where many caravans take shelter. Many mercenary groups or individuals are stationed here. If anybody who don’t have confidence in his or her strength for crossing the death sierra , then he or she can hire mercenaries to help them out, but the price for hiring is pretty high.

” Oh ..... The city is quiet lively ....”. Xing Jue after travelling for several month uninterrupted arrives in the city, and while he gets down from the horse he says it in his mind.

” In this town there are many martial artist... ” Xing Jue says it with a sigh in his heart while expanding his soul strength. The town is not so big as his own city, unexpectedly every people present in the city are sending out martial energy as if they all are martial artists. Xing Jue thought that presently the city is full of mercenary soldiers.

Xing Jue already knew the risk of being in death sierra without any support, and he is a stranger from this area. So his first job is to hire a team of mercenaries to accompany him till Yu-Feng Court. Xing Jue let out a sigh and move towards employment office to enquire about the fees for hiring mercenaries.

” What.....? Don’t have any mercenary soldiers for hire....? ” Xing Jue is surprised by the words of employment office and says it with his mouth wide open.

“I’m sorry. Recently a strange thing happened in death sierra, a lot of people who have entered the sierra have not come out of sierra, which is why a lot of normal people are not daring to enter the sierra without any mercenary help. Commission Corps of mercenaries who are having little fame or bad reputation are also been hired by the people. So you have to wait for few days to hire any mercenaries in this town. ” The staff in employment office explains it to Xing Jue.

“No wonder there are so many people in town, and it turns out to be such a thing,” after hearing the staff explanation, Xing Jue gets some understanding of the present situation. Xing Jue left the employment office depressed to start looking for a place to stay for few days. When he starts to move he is startled by a noise and focus his attention towards the noise.

Xing Jue cast his eye towards a group of men who were sitting about hundred meters apart from Xing Jue. There seems to be some conflict among them. Xing Jue having a curious psychology, he decides to have a look on the matter.

” Damn....., just learn from it, How can you leave with such a heavy hand....? ” At the moment in the crowd, a middle-aged man angrily says it while holding a skill person who is severely wounded. Basically those two men are actually low-level martial artist.

” Your strength is too weak, so you do not have the qualification to sit among us..., Now you both get lost..... ” Among the group of ten men, a very long and black beard guy casts a fierce look towards the middle-aged man and says it to him. After hearing the words from black beard guy, unexpectedly fear starts appearing on the face of the middle-aged man. Immediately without saying a single word, the middle-aged man hugs the wounded person and moves out of the crowd.

” Senior-Level Martial Artist.... ” Xing Jue whispers as he finds out the strength of the black beard man.

But at that moment those men have insert a sign of their strength to Xing Jue’s attention. The sign is indicated by the message – ” By calling the mercenary soldier as trash and telling them not to come near then “. After seeing this sign Xing Jue is determined again and is very happy, and secretly says that “Really Heaven Never seals off all the ways, if heaven seals one way, it opens another way.....”.